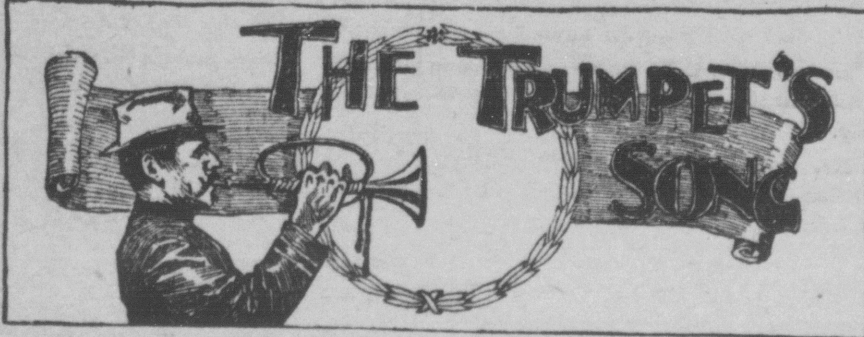


SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII. NO. 185

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1899.

PRICE TWO CENTS.



Sweet, long and clear o'er grassy mound
The trumpet waxes its song today.
Each veteran's heart leaps at the sound,
Thrilled by the memory of its sway.

At dawn it gives a cheery call,
"Awake, awake, ye heroes true!"
A tented field responds, and all
In hope their patriot pledge renew.

It swells again on morning breeze,
Now shrill and strong, now tender, low.
To drill and mess it brings with ease
The men o'er whom its accents flow.

And then the brazen shriek,
"To arms!"
The deadly fire, the smoke and heat,
Yet through the clash of war's alarms
That far flung music clear and sweet.

"Form!" and "Charge!" and "Halt!" it trills.
Then back to camp the sad lines sweep,
And silence all the bivouac fills
When "taps" has lulled the boys to sleep.

And when one falleth here and there,
Stilled in the conflict or the rout,
Above the soldier's grave a prayer
And then the trumpet's voice,
"Lights out!"

So went the day, so came the night,
So spoke the trumpet's silver throat.
The army felt its wondrous might
And fashioned fortune by its note.

Through quiet days, through clanging strife,
"Clock of the camp" from sun to sun,
It sounds again with drum and life
Where veterans sleep, their life march done.

CHARLES MOREAU HARGER.

the ranks where Harold and Gerard Bement marched. Some who had been inquisitive had learned that the gray haired sire was John Bement, father of Captain Gerard and Lieutenant Harold Bement of the Second Massachusetts volunteers and that the day was to see the parting of father and sons, the latter setting out to join their regiment for service in Cuba.

Again the solemn and impressive ceremonies at the "soldiers' plot," the planting of the sprig of evergreen, a white rose and the laurel branch as symbols of remembrance, of virtue and of victory, and the firing salute to the dead. There was less chatter among the children, for many were learning now the meaning of war, with their brothers and even fathers about to march away to battle. John Bement, no longer bent and weighed down by age, led the way to the lonely graves in the out of the way vale, moving with sprightly step between his soldier sons. A crowd followed, some out of idle curiosity and others—older ones—to learn more of the story of the Virginian's grave and its mate. The latter were not disappointed, but they saw no wild flowers on the grave of Gerard Iselin of Pegram's Virginia battery—instead a beautifully wrought coat of arms of the nation in rare flowers of red, white and blue. On the other grave, deftly wrought with white blossoms, were a pair of hands folded over the breast and a dove.

John Bement had placed these tokens of friendship at the dawning of the day, so bright for him. In simple words he told his story for the ears of Harold and Gerard, but there were many listeners besides.

"Father," said Harold, "I have a confession to make. I was an eavesdropper many years ago, when you told the children how you shot this man in gray."
"This nothing, my boy, to what you shall hear today. Gerard Iselin, your father, lies buried here, and I killed him; also you!"

His voice was still by the emotion of Gerard, who grasped his hand violently, but could not speak. "Go on," he said, after a struggle, and the story was told without further interruption.

"Gerard Iselin was my classmate and friend at Harvard, as you boys have been, and as like brothers. He was a southerner, wild as we used to say, and as even I boasted at times of being. He loved the sister of another friend and classmate, Katharine Mason, and it was said that his love for her alone kept him from running the lines in 1861 to fight for the south, boy that he was, for he was only 17 then. Well, the war went on, and, although we disputed often, there was no rupture. At last I volunteered in Harvard's own regiment, the Second Massachusetts, and Gerard bid me goodspeed in his wild, hearty way, saying, 'he'd meet me and whip me some day on the battlefield.'"

"And you never told us that you were a Second Massachusetts man, too," said Harold, his thoughts on the regiment and its proud name.

"No, I sought to forget, to bury the war, since it forced me to kill a friend, a brother. In time I learned that Gerard had disappeared and with him Katharine Mason. It was a blow to Oliver, her brother and our friend. And he vowed that he would shoot him down like a dog, if he ever found him alive. He passed, overcome with emotion."

"But those were stirring days," he continued after awhile. "We fought almost every day of that year, 1864, and at last came to the field of Five Forks. Our regiment charged there upon the flank of the Confederate trenches. All went well until we reached Pegram's Virginia battery. Then we lost many, but my company pushed forward and shot down many to clear the way for advance. Suddenly I saw a Confederate rise up from the field and handle the lanyard of a piece aimed straight at our advance line. A second, and a hundred of my brave men would be blown to pieces, and, although I saw

off here. Ah, John! This war! This war!"

"And then?" I questioned hurriedly.
"She died, and, I hear, left a baby boy, and now I am going, too, old man. Won't you care for my boy as your own?" The effort was almost too much for him, but after a few seconds he continued: "Katharine lies in Forest Hill. Find her grave and place me beside her, for the sake of those school days in New England, the only joyous ones of my life. All else has been wild: alas, how wild! Bury me beside her, but while you plant her grave with roses and with lilies, I will be covered with blossoms as wild as my own life has been. Promise me that, John, and to save my boy, for I forgive you this hour of pain and death."

John Bement ceased speaking and looked first at the grave and its headstone and then at Gerard as if to say,



"I have been true to my trust." Then he waited for Gerard's verdict. It came, with a hearty embrace and choking sob. "Father! Yes," he added, "you have been all that to me!"

A single sentence the call to assemble, and the veteran seized the hands of Harold and Gerard. "My care has been rewarded and my grief is over," said he. "This is the happiest hour of my life when I send you two, a son of Massachusetts and a son of Virginia, side by side to battle for the nation. Sumter, Five Forks and Appomattox will be forgotten while you carry the flag on new fields of glory to avenge the martyrs of the Maine."

The day was nearly over at El Caney. In front and on the right and on the left the Americans found their march opposed by barbed wire barricades just where the Mauser fire from distant trenches swept the ground. Only one knoll, crowned with cactus copses, offered shelter for advance from the American side. It lay in front of the Second Massachusetts, and Gerard Iselin volunteered to crawl through the grass covering the interval and cut the wire so that the regiment might rush forward. He reached the fence, as he believed unscathed by the Spaniards beyond the cactus, but at the first click of his wire cutter two Mausers looked out from the cactus blades, and their muzzles slowly dropped to the level of his head. Then two successive pistol shots rang out from close behind him. The Mausers suddenly dropped from sight, but a volley from the cactus passed over him, aimed at some object in the rear. In the confusion he severed the wire of three spans of fence, then tossed his hat in the air as a signal agreed upon for his comrades to advance. He led the charging line and was the first to cross the Spanish trenches, but when the victory was won Harold did not appear. His story was soon told. He lay dead a few feet back from the cactus copses, killed by the volley which had answered his deadly pistol shots. The boy had followed Gerard, for he feared that his rashness would be fatal, and he wished to be at hand in his hour of need.

Together John Bement and Gerard Iselin made the long journey in winter and brought Harold's remains from Cuba. They were met at the steamer's wharf by a committee of Grand Army men, who had prepared to do public honor to the dead hero of El Caney. But John Bement said: "No, it is now as it was in 1865, when you wanted to honor me as the hero of Five Forks. I felt then that I had only performed my duty, a dreadful duty, since it made me take the life of a friend. My boy simply did his duty when he gave his life for a friend."

When alone again, he said to Gerard: "The account of Iselin against Bement has been honored. The ashes of their dead shall mingle and the blood of their living flow in one stream forever."

Memorial day, 1899, finds two graves at the little plot in the vale to decorate with flowers of red, white and blue, while above them the father of a dead soldier and a son of a dead soldier pledge with clasped hands undying love for their country's standard, echoing in their hearts the sentiment of the Great Commander, "Let us have peace!"

THE TRIUMPH OF PEACE.

In a southern vale where the cypress grows
And magnolias smile on the blushing rose,
Where a stream meanders slow to the sea
Mid tree fringed hills and a verdurous lea,
There hate and fury once were rife
And north met south in deadly strife.

But now they repose 'neath the summer's glow,
Both the victor and vanquished long laid low,
And the perfume laden south winds sigh
A plaintive lament as their lullaby.

And peace profound reigns now where they met
In the pride of war's array.
No sign now remains of that bloody strife,
Of that combat of heroes, that waste of life,
Save the grassy mounds that silently tell
Of the harvest of death in this sweet dell.

Unless perchance some mourners stray
There to deplore that fatal day.
Oh, never again may a brother's hand
Be raised against a brother within our land,
But ever may harmony, love and peace
Us closer unite as the years increase,
For peace hath triumphs greater far
Than all the pomp and pride of war!

NEIL MACDONALD.

THE FORTUNE OF WAR.

Events of 1864 and Their Fruit in May, 1865.

It was November, 1864. The Forty-fourth United States colored infantry, under the command of Colonel Louis Johnson, had only a few weeks before been ordered to Dalton, Ga., from Rome, in the same state.

When Sherman began his march to the sea, the white troops were all withdrawn from Dalton, leaving the Forty-fourth U. S. C. I. as the sole garrison of the post. The last train from Atlanta came into Dalton loaded with troops whose term of service had expired and with wounded men who were unable to go forward with their regiments. They brought news of the destruction of Atlanta and of Sherman's departure for an unknown destination. They told of the rumored movement of Hood's Confederate army toward the north, with designs upon Nashville and possibly upon Louisville and Cincinnati.

Scarcely had this train departed toward Cleveland, Tenn., than word was brought from one of our pickets on the southwest of Dalton that a flag of truce had come in with a request to see the commanding officer. Colonel Johnson directed the adjutant and me to accompany him.

The officer in charge of the flag of truce was Governor Isham G. Harris of Tennessee, then volunteer aid upon the staff of General Hood.

Governor Harris—I have forgotten what his military rank was or if he had any—said that the flag of truce had been sent for the purpose of demanding the surrender of the post and garrison of Dalton, in order to save the needless destruction of human life. He gave his word of honor that the entire army of General Hood was present and that the total annihilation of our small force would be the work of little more than an hour. He added that in the event of surrender the officers would be allowed to retain their personal property and would be paroled within a few days.

Under the circumstances Colonel Johnson decided that it was his duty to accept the terms of surrender.

During the days of our captivity we were under a guard commanded by Colonel John F. House of Tennessee, who treated the prisoners with the greatest kindness and consideration. We were not supplied with any rations on the first day, it is true, but neither were our guards, who told us not to mind a little thing like that, which they were used to. On the evening of the second day we each received a small portion of raw cornmeal and a chunk of raw beef from a steer just killed. We made the meal into little cakes with our hands and baked them on hot stones. The meat was toasted over the fire. No salt was given us, for that was a scarce article in the Confederate army. The next day we were paroled and after various adventures found our way to Chattanooga.

After the surrender of the Confederate armies we were comfortably encamped at Chattanooga, doing guard and picket duty. One day word was brought to camp that Colonel House had been seen among a lot of paroled Confederates just arrived at the railroad station, or "car shed." Our colonel at once sent the adjutant to arrest our former guard and bring him into camp. Permission to do so was readily granted by the provost marshal. The sutler's big tent was soon arranged for the reception, and all the officers of the regiment who were not on duty were present to welcome Colonel House to the first square meal that he had enjoyed for many months and to congratulate him upon the end of the war, as well as upon the fact that we then met as friends and fellow citizens of a common country, whereas our first acquaintance had been made as enemies under hostile flags.

The moon was shining brightly from a clear sky when we reluctantly bade goodby to our guest, who had to report at 10 o'clock at the "car shed." The ground glistened in the moonlight, and the grains of gravel sparkled like diamonds.

Had the gallant Confederate colonel lost all note of time and season and failed to remember that the winter of his discontent was over? We forgot or refrained from asking. We only know that when he came forth from the tent and saw the white light on the ground, he said, "Why, it's snowing," and bent down to gather up a handful.

All this at, or near, Chattanooga, Tenn., and on or about the 30th day of May, 1865.

THOMAS B. KIRBY.

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FATHER OF HEROES.

GENERAL GEORGE SEARS GREENE,
BORN 1801; OBIT 1899.

Oldest Graduate of West Point—Venerated Comrade of Veterans of Three Wars—His Son, Samuel Dana, a Naval Hero.

Every now and then the obituary columns record the passing of some veteran whose very existence has long been forgotten by the closest contemporaries of his days of activity. Again and again at veteran reunions have the men of the old brigade who fought under General George Sears Greene at Antietam, at Gettysburg, at Wauhatchee, asked after their venerable commander, seldom wondering if he was alive, but wondering when told that he actually survived, a cheerful octogenarian, then a nonagenarian, then a patriarch crowding a century of life. He died at Morristown, N. J., last January with the weight of almost 86 years added to that which he bore in the days of battle, and he was then past threescore. Born in 1801, General Greene well remembered the war of 1812, and, in fact, trained in the boy companies which emulated their seniors in the excitement of that faraway conflict. Bearing a surname identical with that of the great Revolutionary soldier, Nathaniel Greene, and hailing from the same province in Rhode Island, it might be supposed that our General Greene was a descendant of Washington's favorite marshal, but that was not the case. Of the same English stock, their lines were some degrees apart when the first American representatives of each followed Roger Williams to the new world.

General George Sears Greene, although not a professional soldier, since he laid by the sword in peaceful times and took it up at the call of his country,

has added much to the glory of American annals. In his old age he saved the army from a disaster at Gettysburg, and a year before that his son, Samuel Dana Greene, fought by the side of Worden on the Monitor until the latter was blinded by a shot from the Merrimack, then kept on pounding the ram with shots from the little chessbox until she ran into a channel unknown to any one on the Monitor.

The Spanish war brought out another son, General Francis Vinton Greene, one of the captors of Manila. This soldier, Greene, was a West Point graduate, like his father, and had imitated his father's example by laying down the sword to await his country's call. At the outbreak of the war he was colonel of the Seventy-first New York.

The elder Greene lived in and near New York since the war which made him so conspicuous in martial annals. For a long time he had the distinction of being the oldest living representative of West Point and from time to time appeared at the reunions of army officers. On those occasions he was duly honored by his associates and

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back into the retracy he cultivated and it was necessary for his old followers, and even his contemporary officers, to search the records to see if he had not meanwhile passed to the eternal camping grounds without the world taking note of the fact. For a number of years he lived at Morristown, where he had for neighbors or frequent visitors a number of his most intimate comrades of the old army. Until the end his spirits were happy, his manners genial and courteous.

He Got It.

He had the air of a man who was particularly well satisfied with himself. "I tell you," he said, "there's nothing like having sickness in the family to convince a man that he can do a good many things that he never would have dared to attempt before. Now today I am going to buy a gown for my little girl. Her mother can't get out, you know, and so I am going to do it myself."

On the day following he had the air of a man who was particularly dissatisfied with himself.

"What's the matter?" he was asked. "Couldn't you get that gown?"

"Couldn't I get it?" he repeated. "Couldn't I get it? Hang it all! The trouble is that I did get it!"

"Something wrong with it?"

"Something! If it was only 'something,' I wouldn't mind. My taste is wrong, my judgment is wrong, the color is wrong, the size is wrong and the price is wrong."—Chicago Post.

"CARTHAGINIAN OF MAINE."

How Hannibal Hamlin Won the Title in the Maine Legislature.

Among the many stories of Hamlin's early experiences in the Maine legislature none is more animated than his tilt with John Holmes, interesting, besides, because it gives the origin of "the Carthaginian of Maine," a name that stuck to Hamlin through life. Holmes had been in the United States senate, and at this particular time, writes General Hamlin, a member of the state house of representatives, was endeavoring to dominate over it.

Hamlin disputed the leadership with him, and Holmes attempted to crush his young opponent by coarsely ridiculing his swarthy complexion. Instantly Hamlin jumped to his feet and, pointing his finger at Holmes, retorted: "If the gentleman chooses to find fault with me for my complexion, what has he to say about himself? I take my complexion from nature. He gets his from the brandy bottle. Which is more honorable?" This retort was greeted with great applause and cries of "Go on!"

Hamlin then continued, pointing his finger at Holmes: "I will also tell the member from Alfred that he is more conspicuous for trying to run dryshod over young men than for trying to encourage them. But as long as they are true to themselves and to nature and as long as the member from Alfred sticks to the brandy bottle they need not fear him." As soon as the cheers of the house could be sufficiently silenced Holmes retraced his words and made a manly apology. "The young Carthaginian routed the old Roman" was one humorous comment on the incident, and from that time Hamlin was thus frequently characterized.—Lewiston Journal.

Self Knowledge.

It is difficult for a man to know himself. If he thinks he's not a fool, he's certainly mistaken, and if he thinks he's a fool he's no fool.—Detroit Journal.



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FIVE FORKS AND EL CANEY.

A ROMANCE COVERING TWO WARS, BY ROSA C. KIRCHON.

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MEMORIAL DAY, 1899, found the Grand Army men, the high school pupils and the citizen soldier companies gathered

in large numbers in the Forrest Hill cemetery to make the event of the centennial year noteworthy as a patriotic festival. After the formal ceremonies by the order at the soldiers' plot were over and the military ranks broken veterans in blue wandered away in all directions among the graves and planted little flags as markers, that the school-boys and schoolgirls might know where to place the pots and baskets of flowers generously donated to honor the fallen heroes. Among the latter went Harold Bement, a freshman at Harvard, and for the first time clad in the uniform of the military company he had recently joined. Many of the younger flower bearers knew Harold and were delighted to have him of their party in his bright and suggestive soldier's clothes, and a group of them half led him along until the great crowd had been left behind. Reaching a vale shut off by itself in the quiet inclosure, they saw no flags and paused to consider what route to take.

At some distance away on the farther slope a strange scene attracted the youthful eyes, and wonder was upon every face. Kneeling beside a plot containing two headstones was a man of bent figure and long gray locks, apparently near his threescore. In one hand he grasped a bundle of wild flowers, and upon the grave over which he bent were strewn clusters of buttercups and field violets and the brave yellow daffodil. Harold changed his manner at once and disentangled his hands from those of the children, while they curiously but cautiously went forward to the kneeling figure. The voices of the crowd disturbed the old man's reveries, and he turned, pleased rather than annoyed, when he saw who the intruders were. Harold made a detour to keep the back of the figure to him, but drew near enough to hear anything that might be said for the benefit of his companions.

Taking the hand of a bright and kindly faced boy of about 12, the old man fumbled for some moments to arrange the wild flowers that he held in the other, then said, pointing to the name on the headstone nearest him: "We were comrades, schoolmates at Harvard, many years ago, my boy, and I come here every year alone to strew his grave with wild flowers and that

other one with blossoms from the garden. I come alone because, while this is a soldier's grave, it is not one to be honored like those you have decorated. This soldier fought against the flag that those over there died to save. But he was not my enemy—not my own enemy, although he fought on one side and I on the other, and I shot him."

From scores of the lips the words were echoed, "He shot him!" But the youthful ears were eager for more. The old man had said too much for youthful curiosity not to be gratified with more of the war romance suggested by those lonely graves and the faithful old friend beside them.

One inscription read:

GERARD ISELIN,
Pegram's Virginia Bat.ry.
Killed at Five Forks April 1, 1865.

The other
KATHARINE MASON ISELIN,
Wife of Gerard Iselin.
Died Jan. 1, 1895.

"And were you in the war?" asked a girl companion of the lad whose hand the old man still retained.

"Yes, I am sorry to say I was," said the prematurely aged veteran. "For, though it had to be, it has left me only sad memories, a record of bitter strife, of friendship broken and these two graves for a brand into my soul. But I must not say more, my children. You would not understand. Go on with your loving duties to the heroes of the war. They deserve your honor, but for one my duty is here, to bring both wild flowers and fragrant garlands, bitter to the bitter and sweet to the sweet."

With this he waved his auditors adieu, and they went away marveling that war, which meant to them such pagantry and holiday making, could desolate a life so completely. Harold did not rejoin the chattering juniors, but made his way back to the company alone, still avoiding the gaze of the old man at the grave.

The incident was quickly forgotten by many of the children, while others asked their elders what it meant. About all that could be learned was that the grave of the Virginia soldier represented the gray and was to be thought of only as something distinct from the blue, held in such loving remembrance by the people of New England. Every Memorial day some of the bolder ones sought out the lonely twin graves, but did not venture near to question their faithful warden more. Those who wandered in that direction saw Harold Bement keeping vigil at some distance behind the gray haired mourner until the intruders left the scene, when he, too, returned to the company of young soldiers, where his elder brother, Gerard Bement, also a Harvard man, was an officer.

But when Memorial day came in 1898, and the children of centennial year were full grown youths and maidens and even men and women following the stalwart young volunteers for the Spanish war as they marched before the veterans of 1861 to do honor to the fallen, not a few pulses beat with high anticipation to see the old man of the Virginia grave episode walking beside



"WE WERE COMRADES."

and recognized my friend and brother, Gerard Iselin. I raised my revolver and shot him down."

Harold stood motionless, gazing at the inscription on the Virginia grave, while Gerard remained overcome with emotion.

Growing husky now, John Bement proceeded: "Well, we charged and carried the day, and I went back to find my fallen friend. He was alive and knew me. It was a sad meeting, but he said: 'I have not long to live, John, so forgive me. I have wronged you and Oliver and Katharine!'

"Katharine!" said I. "What of her?"

"She is dead! My child wife, dead!"

"You married her, then?" I cried.

"I did, indeed, and meant to do well by her," he said. "We settled in New York. One day I met an old friend from home. He induced me to run the lines and fight for the south. Not daring to face Katharine, I sent her a draft for all my bank account and ran

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In our Carpet Department we have experienced the best season we have ever had. We can only account for such by carrying reliable makes, standard qualities, the latest designs and colorings at extremely low prices. Special low prices on all carpets for the next ten days. New patterns coming in daily keeps the stock fresh and clean. Mattings of different qualities.

WINDOW SHADES, Etc.

Window Shades, Lace Curtains and Portieres. You are sure to be pleased from this large and selected stock.

SPECIAL!
All Wool Carpet 45c

A. Strauss & Co.

Special Sale This Week

Ladies Lace Shoe!

Made of soft, pliable Vice Kid, flexible soles, in narrow or medium coin toe patent leather or stock tip, D or E widths, sizes 2 1/2 to 8. The prices for this sale are

\$1.75 and \$2.00
\$2.25 and \$2.50

This shoe must be seen to be appreciated.

See Window Display.
No Goods Charged.

THE Palace Shoe Store

No. 24 2d St. Mike Fox's Old Stand.

BLUE RIBBON MALT!
GIVES
STRENGTH, APPETITE, REST.

Best Spring Tonic.
25 CENTS.
GOX'S PHARMACY:

Sarsaparilla 75c.
Little Liver Pills, 15c.

Our Own Make,
Go to the New Drug Store, South Chestnut St., for Pure Drugs,
It is worthy of your patronage.

GEO. F. MEYER.
KRAUSE BUILDING.

Does Your Truss Fit You

Get One Which Does.
We Will Fit You Up so You Will Be Satisfied.

Bear's Den Pharmacy,
Third and Ewing St., Seymour.

PERRY A. JONES,
Real Estate, Loan and Rental Agent
SEYMOUR, IND.

Property bought, sold or exchange City property rented and carefully looked after. All business placed in my hands will receive prompt attention.



You may need glasses so badly, you can not see what your needs are in this line. This is our business. We believe we can help you. J. G. Laupus, Jeweler and Optician, Op. P.O.

J. O. WHITE.
Highest Grades
PIANOS and ORGANS
Ellington, Fischer, Baldwin, Valley Gem and Howard Pianos.

Hamilton and Mousch organs. Salesroom: S. Chestnut St. Seymour, Ind. Pianos tuned. Organs repaired.

F. W. WESNER,
LAWYER.

All business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Collection of accounts and notes a specialty.
OFFICE—No. 15, North Chestnut street. Over Went's shoe store.

W. E. GERRISH
DENTIST.

Vitalized Air for painless extraction
24 July

THE REPUBLICAN

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SEYMOUR.

AV C. SMITH, } Editors and Publishers.
3d W. A. REMY, }

DAILY.
One Year \$5.00
Six Months 2.50
Three Months 1.25
One Month45
One Week10

WEEKLY.
One Year in Advance \$1.00

Telephone No. 42

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this Nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.—Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg, Nov. 19, 1863.

The REPUBLICAN is issued at noon today so as to give all connected with its publication an opportunity to attend the decoration day exercises.

Commercial Club.
The Commercial Club met in special session in O. H. Montgomery's law office last evening. Reports from the real estate committee were heard on several tracts of land adjoining the city, and plats of same were submitted together with options offered the club. Some good propositions are made on land well adapted to factory sites, with excellent building lots adjoining. The manufacturers' committee reported progress in the investigations relative to the bicycle building, but asked more time to complete their work. The special committee appointed to secure a room for the club reported that they had rented rooms of Dr. J. M. Shields over the Famous Clothing Store. The club will meet in the new quarters Friday evening.

Novel Advertisement.
The American Tobacco Company is doing some novel and interesting advertising in Geo. Cole's show window, and judging from the crowd in front the people are certainly appreciating the scheme. Geo. O. Stewart who does the posing is an artist and keeps every one who comes up a guessing. He has perfect control of his muscles and his movements are as regular as clock work. Stewart is a Seymour boy and will make a tour of the country with the representative of the American Tobacco Company, Mr. D. C. Vaughan, as a living picture artist.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.
M. R. Dean, of the Air Line, attended decoration here today.

Trainmaster N. C. Bennette and family, of New Albany, came up last night to visit friends.

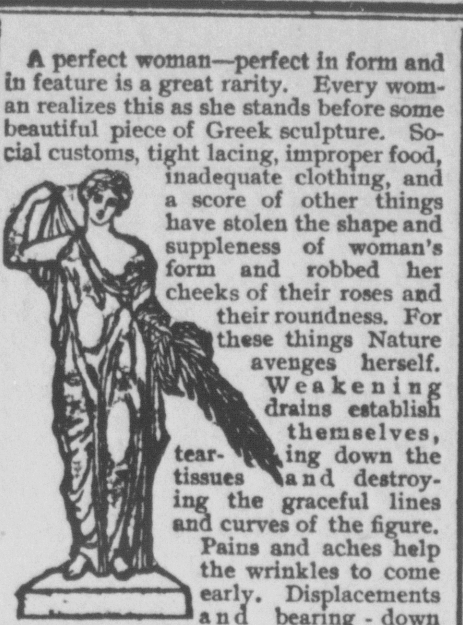
J. H. Roderick, of the Monon, spent today here to attend decoration services.

The work train went west this morning to pick up the old steel rails between here and Ft. Ritter. It will take all week to complete the work.

A perfect woman—perfect in form and in feature is a great rarity. Every woman realizes this as she stands before some beautiful piece of Greek sculpture. Social customs, tight lacing, improper food, inadequate clothing, and a score of other things have stolen the shape and suppleness of woman's form and robbed her cheeks of their roses and their roundness. For these things Nature avenges herself. Weakening drains establish themselves, tearing down the tissues and destroying the graceful lines and curves of the figure. Pains and aches help the wrinkles to come early. Displacements and bearing down sensations weaken the entire system. Nervousness makes life almost unendurable. Mothers suffering in this manner impart their weaknesses to their children, and thus the endless chain of imperfect reproduction. A new order of things is being established, however. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the great non-alcoholic cure for women's diseases and weaknesses, is making hundreds of girls and women healthy. And it is also making the rising generation stronger and more perfect physically. Like produces like. A healthy mother has healthy children. "Favorite Prescription" makes healthy mothers.

Mr. E. A. Bender, of Keene, Cocheton Co., Ohio, writes: "I never courted newspaper notoriety, yet I am not afraid to speak a good word for your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' I suffered terribly with prolapsus and weakness. After using one bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Pellets' I was a well woman. I have taken no medicine since and have had no symptoms of my former trouble."

A Great Doctor Book Free.—Send 31 one-cent stamps to Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., to cover cost of mailing, only and he will send you a free copy of his 100-page Common Sense Medical Adviser. Cloth cover 31 stamps.



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PLEASANT GROVE.

June 10th suit us, Mr. Editors. The telephone line goes up slow. Dock Cornett has the rheumatism. James Ekins is slowly improving. John Hays is home on a short visit. The health of this vicinity is extra good.

Clover harvest is on and the crop is immense. James Stilwell is suffering with a boil on his face.

Attendance at Sunday school 45; collection 19 cts.

John Spray took his wool crop to Seymour Saturday.

Dave Miller of Ewing, was out trading poles Saturday.

Will Richards is grading the premises for his new residence.

J. B. Wheeler of Cortland, was here last Friday selling binders.

It seems that the Honeytown Hummer is no more in the Banner.

The gentle showers of last Monday were welcomed by the farmers.

Bazell McElfresh, one of our oldest citizens is badly afflicted with dropsy.

George Lucas and D. M. Hays and wife attended memorial service at Houston Sunday.

Dale Robertson who is still under treatment in Cincinnati writes that his eye sight is gradually being restored.

Geo. W. Hays left Sunday for Franklin to bring home his stolen horse. It is said Sheriff Goss is to bring back the alleged thief.

The correspondent of Highton Hill must not be slighted. We expect to come again soon and knock on his front door.

We are under lasting thanks to John Q. Foster, Boon Ebel and D. H. Waters all of Vernon township for substantial favors while in that part of the county last week in the interest of the good old REPUBLICAN.

Long Irritation.
Is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Ball's Pine-Tar-Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or a cold will not settle there. Twenty-five cents at all good druggists.

SHIELDS.
A number from here attended church at Cortland Sunday night.

Wm. Brocker and wife of Cortland, visited the latter's father Sunday.

John Herman has moved back to Seymour. He says Seymour is the only place.

John Persinger and wife visited friends and relatives at Seymour Saturday.

Memorial services were preached at the Robertson graveyard and a large crowd was present. Capt. Applewhite, Capt. Vance and Wm. Robertson addressed the people in a very interesting style.

From an Old Soldier.
Knox, Ind., Jan. 14, 1897.
Gents:—I have every confidence in recommending your Syrup of Pepsin. I am 72 years of age and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors and I am just about well of stomach troubles.

Yours Truly,
JEFFERSON WILHELM
For Sale by A. J. Pellens, Druggist

Eagle, The King of All Birds.
Is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers 5 cents.

New Time Card.
Change in time of trains on Pennsylvania Lines. Under a new schedule in effect May 21, 1899, passenger trains over the Pennsylvania Lines leave Seymour station as follows:

For the north 9:42 a. m.; 3:35 p. m.
5:24 p. m.; 9:43 p. m.

For the south 5:23 a. m.; 10:16 a. m.
5:41 p. m.; 9:06 p. m.

For particular information apply to O. B. Sappington ticket agent.

HONEYTOWN.

The wheat is looking nice in this vicinity. Several from Brownstown were buggy riding here Sunday.

Sunday school at both church every Sunday morning at 9:30.

Several from here attended the Stuck-wish trial at Brownstown Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brower, of Houston visited in the family of Henry Rust Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaze Robertson, Jr., visited the former's brother, David Robertson, of Seymour.

Edward Bulchman and Miss Rubbie Robertson, of Pleasant Grove, attended Sunday school here Sunday.

Several from here attended the decoration at the Robertson graveyard Sunday. A short address was given by Capt. Ralph Applewhite, Jr., which was appreciated by all.

WASKOM.
Maggie Empson came home from Seymour Saturday.

J. C. Bland of Vallonia, passed through here Sunday morning.

Milborn Bagwell is able to visit friends and relatives in Driftwood township.

Several from here attended decoration exercises at Russell's Chapel Sunday evening.

Harry Wallace and Miss Georgia Downing were buggy riding on our streets Sunday evening.

Jacob Waskom attended the funeral of the venerable Hugh Fleener at New Hope last Thursday.

Moses Burdall and Michael Waskom served as petit jurors during the trial of State vs. Louis Stuckwish.

Stuckish's Army & Navy.
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblain, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. F. Peck.

Shake Into Your Shoes.
Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet cures painful swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 4ap5m

ANNUAL MEETING
American Medical Association
COLUMBUS, O.
JUNE 6th to 9th 1899

One first-class fare for round trip from all points on

B. & O. S-W.

Tickets on sale June 5th and 6th. Good returning until June 10th, 1899. For particulars call on agents, or address O. P. McCarty, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O. Geo. B. Warfel, Asst Gen'l Pass'r Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

Reopened May 15th.
Sleeping Car Line from Louisville and Indianapolis to Detroit has been established over Pennsylvania lines via Dayton, C. H. & D. Ry., and Michigan Central Ry. Daily service will run via this through route without change from starting point. Connection made at Detroit for Niagara Falls, resorts in Eastern Michigan and summer havens in Canada. For complete detailed information please call upon local ticket agent of Pennsylvania Lines; or address W. W. Richardson, B. P. Agt., Indianapolis, Ind. June 20

Three of a Kind.
The Summer girl and her swell brothers who wouldn't think of having their shirt waists, shirts, dummies collars or cuffs done up anywhere but at the Seymour Steam Laundry. Shirt waists keep their color as well as dainty negligee shirts, crash or linen suits when done here. There is an art in our exquisite laundry work that back number laundries haven't learned yet.



Seymour Steam Laundry
TIPTON STREET.
TELEPHONE 23

10% REDUCTION!

For the next ten days we will make a ten per cent. reduction on every article in the house. Do not miss this great chance to learn our prices before you make your purchases.

REMEMBER!

EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES AND SOLD THAT WAY ONLY.

Famous Clothing House

ONLY ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS IN THIS CITY.

FOR A FEW DAYS

Bargains in the Jewelry Line may be obtained, not from the auctioneer, but from my partner, Mr. Tinder, and at less than average auction prices. We have some fine specimens of the jewelers art still in stock, and they must make room for the elegant new goods that are coming our way. Call now.

S. V. HARDING.

Evening Shoppers

Will find a splendid assortment of seasonable goods at our store.

Summer Underwear

Best grades at

25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Soft Shirts

In Endless Variety

50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Straw Hats

In all the New Styles

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50.

Ladies Who Call This Evening

Will find a varied and beautiful stock of White and Fancy Waists and Skirts. NEW LINE.

THE - - HUB.

Various Brushes

Will be needed for the spring painting and our stock will prove worthy of confidence. We have a complete line suitable for interior or exterior work for paint, tar or kalsomine.

Our prices compare favorably with any other house.

We have also Economy Ready Mixed Paints of fine body and great durability. These will be found convenient and economical. Our drug line is up to the usual standard of completeness and quality.

W. F. PETER
PHARMACY.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 29.—Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Tuesday; cooler south portion tonight.

Cox

The storm last night blew down a chimney of the Keely block.

MONEY WANTED.—\$900 for first mortgage on good real estate. Ask at this office. m21 dlw

John M. Lewis went to Paris Cross-sting today to deliver the the Memorial address there.

Auditor Durment went to Indianapolis Monday to take his settlement sheet to State Auditor and to transact some business relative to gavel roads.

The hard wind Monday blew down about 30 acres of heavy wheat on J. B. Thompson's farm near Bells Ford bridge. The indications are that much of it will not rise sufficient to mature and ripen.

For Rent.

Store room formerly occupied by Seymour News, East Second St. Inquire of Joseph Burkart. 29 3

PERSONAL.

William Acker rested well last night. Prof. J. E. Payne was in the city last evening.

Mrs. A. N. Menden is yet confined to her bed of neuralgia.

Alex Greger came up to attend Masonic Lodge last night.

Mrs. C. M. Ingram went to Milan this morning to visit friends.

Capt. Ralph Applewhite came up from Brownstown last evening.

Miss Ida Wood returned last evening to Columbus from a visit to friends and relatives.

Mrs. Valentine, of Indianapolis, arrived last night to visit Mrs. Jane Smith.

William Casey of Oldtown, who has cancer of the face, is growing weaker. He is 73 years old.

John Loranee and wife, of Acme, came over today to visit their daughter Mrs. H. C. Bergdoll.

Mrs. Samuel L. Igrig and daughter, of Bedford, are visiting Mrs. W. J. Holland and family.

Miss Denna Slusher, after a visit to Miss Mable Fredrick returned last evening to Columbus.

Mrs. Willis Newcombe, of Columbus, went to Ewing today to decorate the graves of her children.

Ezra Thomas and Frank Davis of Scottsburg, came up to attend the Masonic lodge last night.

James Gallion, of Owen township, aged 80 years, who has long been sick, is able to walk about the room.

Miss Mary Ault and Miss Minnie Weisman of Becks Grove, are here to attend decoration services.

Mrs. Malinda Fox and daughter, of Reddington, went to Cincinnati today to visit friends and relatives.

J. P. Foster and daughter Miss Jennie, after a visit to friends here, returned last evening to Shelbyville.

Mrs. S. W. Baker of Washington, after a visit with her cousin Mrs. Elias Champion, went to Louisville today.

Glenn Roegge and wife, who have visited his brother and other relatives, returned last evening to Walesboro.

Mrs. A. C. Corsman and daughter Miss Lydia, of Booneville, arrived here last evening to visit relatives on White Cr. etc.

James C. Taylor, of the New Lynn, suffered a great deal last night the result of his fall from a bicycle. Mr. Taylor is 59 years old.

Philip McCann of Shinn, O., who has visited his brother B. F. McCann, went to Ewing today to spend some time with his brother, Hiram.

Rev Charles Treuschel, of Cincinnati who preached at the German M. E. church Sunday morning and evening returned home Monday.

Bruce Shields who is a student of Wabash college at Crawfordsville, after a brief visit to his father, W. H. Shields of Rockford, returned to college today.

Entertained The Choir.

Last evening the choir of the German Lutheran church was very pleasantly entertained at the new home of Prof. Seidel on South Chestnut street.

John Hamilton, of Redding township, had his nutmeg crop greatly damaged last night by a severe rain, wind and hail storm. The hail was four inches deep in his yard.

Jackson Lodge No. 146 F. & A. M. had a rearing meeting last night. There were Masons present from fifteen different lodges among the visitors being Mayor Wilson, of Washington. A sumptuous banquet was served.

BUSINESS NOTES.

George Seulke has nicely papered the Goens barber shop.

J. H. Andrews made a business trip today to Vernon.

L. M. Barker came here today from Heltonville to shop.

A. D. Eldridge shipped a car of eggs to Philadelphia last night.

Warren Burge, of Retreat, is bringing 60 gallons of strawberries here daily.

J. M. Cassidy and wife came up last evening from Floyd county on business.

W. Thatcher, of New York, came here Monday to remain two weeks on business.

A. W. Ramey and daughter Miss Ruth, of Washington county, came here today.

The Book and Stationary Co. is papering the Seymour National Bank today.

A. Luedtke, of Ft. Ritner, and Peter Fillion, of Bedford, came over last evening.

James Waskom and wife, of Driftwood township, drove up last evening to purchase goods.

Eugene Weathers has finished putting in a number of concrete walks in the three cemeteries.

M. R. Fox and family of Columbus, came down today on business and to attend decoration exercises.

W. E. Lee and James Thompson of Crothersville came up last evening the former to work at carpentering.

Peter Taskey has begun taking down the east wall of the Lauster building and will rebuild it six feet further east.

The Cordes Hardware Co. last evening finished the tin roof of the Groub block. It required 75 squares of tin to do the work.

John Gallamore and E. B. Langton, prosperous farmers west of Ewing, came up Monday and purchased some farm machinery of the Cordes Hardware Company.

Nicholas Keleh of Hayden, came down today with live stock. One of the hogs weighed 330 pounds. He favored the REPUBLICAN with a business call.

BORN

A son was born to Calvin M. Bottorff and wife, near Cortland, Sunday May 28.

A son was born to Jacob Wetzel and wife, of Hamilton township, Saturday May 27.

A daughter was born to E. H. Sanders and wife Monday May 29.

S. A. Barnes, who is engaged in a trial at Vernon this week came home last evening, court having adjourned until Wednesday.



A LOVELY WOMAN

is the fairest flower in the garden of humanity. Every woman may be lovely after her own style, with sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, and with every line of beauty fully developed.

Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, will bring out her beauty, fill in the hollows, cover up the bones and angles, round out the curves, and develop all her lines of beauty. It is a flesh and tissue builder that will make any woman plump and round and rosy, as she was meant to be. Try it yourself and your mirror will show you a pleasant surprise.

At all drug stores.

TAXES COLLECTED.

Figures Taken From Auditor Durment's Settlement Sheet.

Auditor Durment has completed his settlement with Treasurer Greger since the close of taxpaying time. The extensions on the settlement sheet show taxes paid as follows at the May installment of county taxes:

Driftwood.....	\$ 5,403.27
Grassy Fork.....	4,713.49
Brownstown.....	10,259.46
Washington.....	6,140.81
Jackson.....	10,112.48
Redeasing.....	8,487.46
Vernon.....	6,598.01
Hamilton.....	13,267.09
Carr.....	9,796.72
Owen.....	5,874.64
Salt Creek.....	5,758.86
Seymour, city.....	22,719.54
Brownstown, town.....	6,856.48
Crothersville.....	2,028.60

Total.....\$118,017.12

Tried to Hang Himself.

The Franklin Star says that Smith, the man who took George Hays' horse last week is growing desperate over his imprisonment. The Star says: "That Smith is keenly alive to the disgrace of his position is shown by the fact that Saturday night about 7 o'clock he attempted to take his life. In the jail a short piece of rope had been left by recent workmen there. This Smith secured and tying it about his neck and to the upper part of his cell put himself in a position where he could be successfully strangled. A fellow prisoner gave the alarm in time to have Sheriff Brown rush in and cut him down.

Smith is a farmer and lives only a short distance from the man from whom the horse was taken. He secured the harness and buggy from another neighbor."

When Nature.

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Notice.

Property owners will put their vaults and premises in a sanitary condition at once. By so doing they will avoid the enforcement of the law.

L. B. HILL, M. D.
Sec'y Board of Health.

Paid Promptly at Death.

I have today received from the Prudential Insurance Company payment in full for insurance on the life of my aunt, Anna Griffith. I heartily recommend the Prudential to those wanting insurance.

I. NEWT. GIBSON.

Court Adjourned.

Judge Alsbaugh adjourned court for the term Monday morning in time to take No. 7 for home. Among the cases decided before adjourning was the Lutes-Cross case in which Cross came out victor, and the suits against the banks in the county to compel the opening of their books to the assessors in which the decision was against the banks. The latter case will be appealed.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Henry Krumme and Caroline Bobb Chas S Combs and Anna R. Monroe Charles Knight and Maggie Tharp.

READY MADE

LINEN and DUCK SKIRTS
SHIRT WAISTS,
WRAPPERS and
BONNETS.

L. F. MILLER & Co.

ICE

ICE

Pure and wholesome for
Domestic Use. I
Manufactured by Us.

The John Ebner Ice Company

Factories: Seymour and Vincennes.
Call the Driver of
Our Ice Wagon or Phone 4.

ICE

ICE

Good Fits, Good Cloth, Good Trimming
and Good Workmanship

Is what a man wants when he places his order with a tailor. A trial will convince you that they are all to be had at reasonable prices by placing your order with

RIEHM, The Tailor.

WALL PAPER!

All the newest patterns and shades. Everything up-to-date. See us before you paper Full line of Hammocks and Baby Cabs at the lowest prices. Call and see them.

Seymour Book and Stationery Company,
GOX'S OLD STAND, 20 W. SECOND ST.

V. HARDING,
Est. 1860.

J. H. TINDER,
Optician.

Harding & Tinder,

LEADING JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Largest line of Jewelry in Southern Indiana.
Fine Optical Work a Specialty. Eyes tested Free.
T. M. Jackson, the reliable watchmaker permanently with us.

PIANOS: Conover Kingsbury, Cable, Schubert, Wellington, Crescent
ORGANS: Chicago Cottage, Golden Chimes, Crescent.

Greatest Line on Earth. Easy Terms. Moderate Prices.

S. V. HARDING,

110 WEST SECOND ST., SEYMOUR, IND.

Made Here at Home.

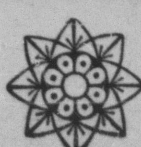
SMOKE

SUPERBISSIMO

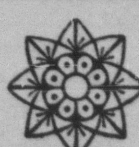
5-Cent Cigar

CHAS STEINWEDEL, Maker.

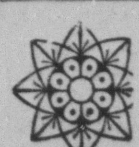
WALL PAPER



NEW DESIGNS
AND
NOVEL COLORINGS



Our stock is now complete, and embraces all the choice effects from the leading factories. PRICES LOW. An inspection is invited.



BECKMAN & CO.

DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY

"Ring out the old Ring in the new
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a *Pine-Tar-Honey*, *Positive Cure* for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucous cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes

BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey
The E. B. Sutherland Reddick Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CONTRACTING.

If you mean to build a new house or repair your old one it will be to your interest to have us do the work. Our workmen are the best that can be secured and long years of experience as builders makes it possible for us to properly meet the requirements of all kinds of work.

We carry a full line of lumber, lath, shingles, sash, doors, blinds, etc.

Call and see us about your work.

The Travis Carter Co

REPAIR WORK.

Agency of C. A. Saltmarsh.

Sells and Buys REAL ESTATE of all kinds. Large Line of Fine Farms, City Residences, Business Property and Elegant Building Lots FOR SALE. Plenty of MONEY TO LOAN at 5 and 6 per cent on CHOICE FARMS and CITY PROPERTY. Agent of Agricultural, Imperial, Pacific and Western Underwriters, Fire Insurance Companies, Equitable Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance. Rental and Collection Agent Postoffice Building, Seymour, Ind.

BEDFORD ROUTE
Southern Indiana Railway
Time Table of Passenger Trains
Effective May 14th, 1899.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Week Days.	Sundays.
Leave.	No. 1 No. 3 No. 9	No. 5 No. 7
Greensburg	A. M. 7:00	A. M. 7:15
Horace	7:10	7:25
Let's Corner	7:20	7:35
Westport	7:30	7:45
Sardinia	7:40	7:55
Alert	7:50	8:05
Grammer	8:00	8:15
Elizabethtown	8:10	8:25
Azalia	8:20	8:35
Reddick	8:30	8:45
Seymour	8:40	8:55
Clinton	8:50	9:05
Frederick	9:00	9:15
Normal	9:10	9:25
Zealand	9:20	9:35
Millersburg	9:30	9:45
Bedford	9:40	9:55
Corton	9:50	10:05
Rockledge	10:00	10:15
Mount Olive	10:10	10:25
Clinton	10:20	10:35
Indian Springs	10:30	10:45
Tunnel Switch	10:40	10:55
Blacksburg	10:50	11:05
Burns City	11:00	11:15
Odon	11:10	11:25
Ellettsville	11:20	11:35
Plainville	11:30	11:45
Washington	11:40	11:55

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Week Days.	Sundays.
Leave.	No. 2 No. 4 No. 10	No. 6 No. 8
Washington	A. M. 6:15	A. M. 6:30
Plainville	6:25	6:40
Ellettsville	6:35	6:50
Odon	6:45	7:00
Blacksburg	6:55	7:10
Tunnel Switch	7:05	7:20
Indian Springs	7:15	7:30
Mount Olive	7:25	7:40
Clinton	7:35	7:50
Rockledge	7:45	8:00
Normal	7:55	8:10
Zealand	8:05	8:20
Millersburg	8:15	8:30
Bedford	8:25	8:40
Corton	8:35	8:50
Frederick	8:45	9:00
Seymour	8:55	9:10
Reddick	9:05	9:20
Azalia	9:15	9:30
Elizabethtown	9:25	9:40
Grammer	9:35	9:50
Alert	9:45	10:00
Sardinia	9:55	10:10
Let's Corner	10:05	10:20
Horace	10:15	10:30
Greensburg	10:25	10:40

On Sundays local tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip. Central Passenger Association tickets will be honored by the Southern Indiana Railway.

All trains excepting Nos. 9 and 10 make connections at Southern Indiana platform, Seymour, with Pennsylvania Line trains to and from Indianapolis, Columbus, Louisville, and intermediate points. Trains 1 and 2 make connections at Southern Indiana platform, Ellettsville, with Evansville and Indianapolis trains to and from Terre Haute, Evansville and intermediate points. Trains Nos. 9 and 10 are way freight, with limited passenger accommodations.

For further information apply to agents of the company, or to:

H. H. ROSEMAN, G. P. & T. A.
Bedford, Indiana.

Court Proceedings.

Daniel Mitchell vs. Matilda Mitchell divorce granted plaintiff.

Wm. Tobrook et al, final report of commissioners approved.

People's State Bank vs. Browning et al; judgment by default for \$182.71 and costs.

State vs Lewis, petit larceny, plea of guilty and fined \$1.00 and given 120 days in jail.

State vs Henderson, petit larceny, plea of guilty and a fine of \$5.00 assessed and 90 days in jail.

Waldkutter vs Wolke, et al, partition of real estate ordered by the Court and commissioners appointed.

Henry M. Lutes vs James B. Cross. On account. Judgment against Cross for \$30.50. Judgment against Lutes for costs.

A. J. Pellens et al vs Seymour Opera House Co. on mortgage judgments by default of \$2028.30 and foreclosure of mortgage.

State vs Louis Stuckwisch murder in second degree. Trial by jury and finding that defendant is guilty of manslaughter.

The court sentenced the defendant upon said finding to the State Reformatory at Jeffersonville, Ind., for a term of not less than 2 years nor more than 21 years.

Harvey Day vs. Henry D. Harrison slander &c, trial by jury and no agreement. Continued until next term of court for another trial.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Cold, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on W. F. Peters Druggist, and get a trial bottle grade Regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed or price refunded.

T. A. Reed breeder of B. P. Rock only. Eggs \$1.00 per 15 at the house or \$1.25 by express. Cash in advance East Fourth street, Seymour, Ind.

From a Methodist Preacher.
Clay City, Ind., Jan 12, 1897.

Pepsin Syrup Co., Monticello, Ill.

Gentlemen:—It affords me great pleasure to speak in praise of your most excellent medicine. I have suffered quite a great deal from sick headache, the result of sedentary habits and sluggish liver and bowels. Your remedy corrects these troubles and my headaches are stopped.

J. C. BOONE, Pastor M. E. Church
For Sale by A. J. Pellens, Druggist.

Another Case of Rheumatism Cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

My son was afflicted with rheumatism which contracted his right limb until he was unable to walk. After using one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was able to be about again. I can heartily recommend it to persons suffering from rheumatism.—John Snider, Fred, Calhoun Co., W. Va. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Drink Grain-O.

After you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee it is not a medicine but doctors order it, because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It is made from pure grains and has that rich seal brown color and taste like the finest grades of coffee and costs about 1/2 as much. Children like it and thrive on it because it is a genuine food drink containing nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink. 15 and 25c.

"A word to the wise is sufficient" and a word from the wise should be sufficient, but you ask, who are the wise? Those who know. The oft repeated experience of trustworthy persons may be taken for knowledge. Mr. W. M. Terry says Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other in the market. He has been in the drug business at Ellettsville, Ky., for twelve years; has sold hundreds of bottles of this remedy and nearly all other cough medicines manufactured, which shows conclusively that Chamberlain's is the most satisfactory to the people, and is the best. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have used all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found one remedy that has been a success as a cure, and that is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.—P. E. GRISHAM, Gaule Mills, La. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

CELERY KING

NATURE'S CURE

Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick headache. A year ago I began using Celery King. The result was gratifying and surprising. My headaches leaving at once. The headache used to return every seventh day, but thanks to Celery King, I have had but one headache in the last eleven months. I know that what cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van Kuren, Saugerties, N. Y.

Celery King cures diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists, 25 and 50c.

Coughed 25 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with a cough and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. The remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rossell Grantsburg.

A FEW ODD ISLANDS.

DESCRIBED BY THE WAYNE COUNTY (PA.) MAN.

They float around in a careless sort of fashion, with an occasional queer freak, one being to spin around like a monster top.

"I read about the floating islands off the mouth of the Mississippi the other day," said the voracious man from Honesdale, Pa. "That reminded me that my own little odd county can boast a few islands of the sort. What county? Wayne, young man. You'll find it on the maps due north of Pike county. You city chaps have an idea that all of northern Pennsylvania is Pike county in expansion, but you were never so much mistaken about anything in your lives. Pike county is all very well in its way, but its way runs to fish lars and rattlesnakes. Now, Wayne has none of the latter, but of the former—well, talk about Pike county fishing! Young fellow, Pike county isn't a marker to Wayne when it comes to downright, honest, clean cut piscatorial sport. Pike may lie about it better, but when you come to sift the facts from the fiction before an investigating commission you'll find that Wayne catches the biggest trout and the fightingest bass every time, and don't you forget it."

"But I started to tell you about the floating islands in the old county. Way back in the twenties the Delaware and Hudson Canal company gonged a channel in the face of the earth from Rondont to Honesdale and called it a canal. For reservoirs and feeders to the canal the level of ponds and lakes along the route was raised by means of dams from 12 to 20 feet. While the dams were in process of building the timber about the ponds was felled up to the artificial water line, and in many cases really valuable lumber was left to decay where it fell. These dead trunks formed, when the water rose to its newer level, the basis of these floating islands, which may be found in so many of the lakes of Wayne county. Intertwining branches and twigs of the trees themselves and large quantities of underbrush served to bind the logs together in something like a solid mass, thereby forming rafts of more or less buoyancy and size. In the course of time water weeds of various kinds attached themselves to the raft, and eventually became a part of it. Gradually a light, thin mold accumulated on the island, and in this mold birds planted seeds and grain, which, sprouting, growing and finally dying and rotting, did their part in the making of the whole. All of the larger islands bear from one to a score of trees, many of which have attained a considerable growth."

"You might suppose that to walk upon or to fish from one of these islands would be a source of some danger, but, aside from an occasional wetting of the feet no accidents from this cause have ever occurred, so far as I have been able to learn. The sensation produced by walking on a floating island is very similar to that which you and I have both experienced when, as boys, we ran on thin, young ice, or thicker old and rotten ice. You remember how the ice used to bend under your weight as you ran across it, sometimes sinking nearly a foot and then with the next step rising to meet you, possibly throwing you and perhaps giving you a ducking? Well, it's the same way with the floating islands, but with the element of danger eliminated. It has the same fascination."

"Strange as it may seem, very few of these floating islands have become permanently anchored to the bottom of the lakes. They are as nomadic and as unsettled in their habits as the Arab. They lack what we country people call stick-to-itiveness. They are the contrary cusses that ever happened. Sometimes a mere breath of wind will send one of them scooting from one end of the lake to the other and again you couldn't budge that same island with a 100 ton, compound freight locomotive and a political pull. Once thoroughly domesticated, however, they make excellent weather vanes, for they invariably seek the lee shore of the lake."

"I recall a peculiar thing that happened years ago to the island in White Oak pond, near Aldenville, some eight or nine miles to the north and west of Honesdale. By the way, this particular island is the largest of the lot; so large, in fact, that the center rises fully ten feet above the water line. The farmer owning this island proposed erecting a summer house on the elevation, but was obliged to give it up owing to his inability to lay a proper foundation without driving piles, and to do that would result in nailing the island to the bottom."

"Well, as I was going to say, this island one day eloped with a southwest zephyr, which promptly deserted as soon as it had got its consort into the middle of the lake. There it floated in a sultry summer sun, with no means of motion in itself and milking time approaching. Presently the edge of a little breeze from the northwest struck the wanderer on the port quarter and things began to look a little brighter. Unfortunately for the island, however, at about the same moment that the first gust landed a wind of equal intensity came up from the southeast and its edge caught the island on the starboard bow. In less than a minute these two contrary winds had that island spinning around like a top. You may believe this or not, as you like. I can show you the island any time that you'll come up to the old county.—Chickago Inter Ocean.

A HUSBAND SAYS:

"Before my wife began using **Mother's Friend** she could hardly get around. I do not think she could get along without it now. She has used it for two months and it is a great help to her. She does her household work without trouble."

Mother's Friend

is an external liniment for expectant mothers to use. It gives them strength to attend to their household duties almost to the hour of confinement. It is the one and only preparation that overcomes morning sickness and nervousness. It is the only remedy that relaxes and relieves the strain. It is the only remedy that makes labor short and delivery easy. It is the only remedy that puts the breasts in condition so that swelling or rising is impossible. Don't take medicines internally. They endanger the lives of both mother and child.

Mother's Friend is sold by druggists for \$1. Send for our free illustrated book.

The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

FOX PLAINS, JENNINGS CO.

What looks well.

Farmers are done planting corn.

Asbury Gudgel lost a fine horse last week.

Lambert Hammet lost a fine horse last week.

H. T. Sweeney and wife visited in the neighborhood Sunday.

Miss Dole Baker, of Evansville, is visiting Grandmas Baker.

Martin Hodapp and wife, of Seymour, visited George Baker recently.

There was a surprise at Wm. Kessler's last Wednesday night in honor of his 42nd birthday.

Sam Hodapp, of Seymour, was here last week in search of his fine 'coon dog which had strayed away.

Wm. Kessler has received news of the death of his brother, Joseph Kessler, of Huntington, Arkansas.

Peter Maschino drove over to Vernon last week in search of a carpenter to put up his new residence but returned without finding one. He reports everybody busy in these McKinley times.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

You can't keep a good thing down. News of it travels fast. When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belville, O., writes: Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have ever handled in my 20 years experience. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, he cures multitudinous of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run-down man or woman. Only 50 cents. Sold by W. F. Peterdruggist, guaranteed.

HIGHTON HILL.

Wheat harvest is almost here.

L. Wray has begun peddling with a poultry wagon.

Mrs. Alice Goss was in Brownstown last week shopping.

Marshall Goss has been very ill with measles, but is better.

June 10 suits us for the correspondents reunion, and we expect to be there.

Mrs. Carrie Weddell visited her sister at Washington the first of last week.

Mrs. Margaret Weddell made a business trip to Brownstown Wednesday.

D. K. Molsinger and family visited son-in-law, Oscar Gilbert, at Pleasantville, last Sunday.

Corn planters are about done in this neighborhood. Insects are troubling the early planted corn.

Eph Easton was here last week to see his sick daughter, Mrs. Zephora Gallion who is very sick.

Bruce Goss and Ralph Applewhite, of Brownstown visited Medora Saturday evening and took supper with O. M. Goss as they passed through this neighborhood.

Does Coffee Agree With You?

If you drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I made Grain-O I did not like it but after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening food of the family. Get a package today from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young, 15c and 25c.

Indiana Butter Crackers

ARE THE BEST

Made only by

Parrott & Taggart,

INDIANAPOLIS.

Insist on Your Grocer Giving You Indiana Butters.

NEW DRIFTWOOD.

Decoration day was observed at this place.

Chas. Otte spent Sunday with Byford Cunningham.

Andy Hawn, Sr., was the guest of Amos Hall Sunday.

Dr. D. T. Newsom will preach here Sunday, June 4, 1899.

Owen Roeger had a valuable cow to die one night last week.

Owen Roeger was called to Brownstown Thursday on business.

Chas. Vaughn and family visited friends at the Ridge Sunday.

ALBERING.—The infant son of John Albering and wife died Friday.

Miss Ella Mevers will stay in the family of Ed Stanfield this summer.

Miss Ida Lunte, of White Creek, is visiting her uncle, Ed Lunte, and family.

The date fixed for the meeting of the REPUBLICAN correspondents is convenient for ye scribe.

Mrs. Elliott and daughter, Miss Hettie, was the guest of Owen Roeger and family Wednesday.

Misses Anna Drehouse and Sophia Holtman attended a picnic in the German settlement Monday.

Miss Dessie Utterback, who has been living here with her grandparents, has come home to spend the summer with her father.

James Ruckdick and wife, of Valonia, visited their son, Harry, and daughter, Miss Ida Ruckdick, of this place, Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Anna Roeger, Misses Lillie Roeger, Hettie Elliott and Wm. R. Luddick attended the closing exercises of Azalia school Friday night. The report a good time.

Rev. Abbott, of Brown county, preached an able discourse here Sunday. He was accompanied by his wife and two daughters. He will hold services at the home of Ebb Johnson Wednesday night.

Several from this community attended the funeral of Grandma Daly at Beech Grove Wednesday. She was well known and loved and respected by all. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. C. ENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, EINNAN & MARVIN
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

VISIT WINONA LAKE

An Attractive Summer Haven for Rest, Recreation and Entertainment.

Winona Lake, Indiana, on the Pennsylvania Lines, is an attractive summer haven for persons who may desire to combine devotion, entertainment and instruction with rest and recreation. This lake is a beautiful sheet of water nearly two miles long, surrounded by romantic woodland, which has been improved into a grand summer resort with all the comforts and conveniences for a delightful sojourn.

The entrance to the grounds adjoins the pretty station of Winona Lake on the Fort Wayne route.

As the site of Winona Assembly and Summer School, this resort is visited each summer by many people who are invigorated in both mind and body by the instructive entertainment and health giving recreation for which Winona is famous. The educational work of the summer school is under the supervision of prominent instructors. Fine facilities for athletic pastimes are provided, and the college halls and large auditorium are amply equipped for interesting work. The boating, bathing and fishing are excellent. The permanent buildings include many cozy cottages where accommodations may be secured at a reasonable rate. There is also a large hotel, and provision for camping out for those who may enjoy tent life. Supplies are obtainable at the large store on the grounds.

The season of 1899 will open May 15th. Commencing on that date excursion tickets with fifteen days limit will be on sale via Pennsylvania Line, July and August. The sale of season excursion tickets will also begin May 15th, and continue daily until September 1st. Excursion tickets will be good returning until September 15th.

Full information about the attractions at "Beautiful Winona," its Assembly and Summer School, etc., will be cheerfully furnished all who address Mr. Sol. C. Dickey, Secretary Winona Lake, Ind. Inquiries about excursion rates, time of trains, etc., should be addressed to passenger and ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Lines, or to F. VAN DUSEN, chief assistant general passenger agent, Pittsburg, Pa.

June 20

Indiana Butter Crackers

ARE THE BEST

Made only by

Parrott & Taggart,

INDIANAPOLIS.

Insist on Your Grocer Giving You Indiana Butters.

La Grippe,

Followed by Heart Disease, Cured by DR. MILES' HEART CURE.

M. R. C. SHULTS, of Winterset, Iowa, inventor and manufacturer of Shulte's Safety Whistle-Cupping, writes of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. "Two years ago an attack of La Grippe left me with a weak heart. I had run down in flesh to mere skin and bone. I could not sleep lying down for another spell; frequent sharp darting pains and palpitation caused a constant fear of sudden death, nothing could induce me to remain away from home over night. My local physician prescribed Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and in a few days I was able to sleep well and the pains gradually lessened, and finally ceased. I reduced the dose, having gained fifteen pounds, and am now feeling better in every way than I have for years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

EXCURSION TO THE SEASHORE.

Midsummer Outing Trip to the Ocean via Pennsylvania Lines.

Persons in quest of a delightful haven at which to spend their summer vacation will be interested in the announcement that special excursions to the seashore will be run over Pennsylvania Lines Thursday, August 10th.

During the past two seasons low rate excursions over this direct through route to the ocean carried many happy people from points in Indiana and Ohio to ten of the most attractive seaside resorts on the Atlantic Coast, viz: Atlantic City, Cape May, Anglesea, Avalon, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wildwood, New Jersey, Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

The excursions for the summer of 1899 will again afford opportunity to enjoy refreshing ocean bathing and sailing, the invigorating sea air, and the myriads of attractions for which the seaside is famous.

Excursion tickets will be sold to the ten charming resorts mentioned. It will be an excellent chance for a pleasure trip to the sea. The time, midsummer, is the season for outings and the places are particularly rich in attractions for the summer idler. The fare will be exceptionally low, and the return limit privileges will cover the customary ten days' vacation. Anyone wishing to participate in this highly enjoyable trip to the seashore may arrange to do so by consulting O. B. Sa plington, ticket agent, Seymour, Ind., or by communicating with W. W. RICHARDSON, District Passenger Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

Weak Eyes are Made Strong

Dim vision made clear, styes removed and granulated lids, or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

O. H. MONROV, FERRY.

ATTORNEY AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the State. Careful attention given to collections and to State matters. OFFICE: Over the First National Bank, Seymour, Ind.

W. K. MARSHALL

ATTORNEY AT-LAW

Any legal business entrusted to my care will receive careful and prompt attention. Office: Pfaffenberger Block, Seymour, Ind.

JOHN M. LEWIS, JR. **JOHN M. LEWIS, JR.**
Notary Public.

LEWIS & LEWIS,
ATTORNEYS AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the courts. Collections specialty. Legal business solicited. OFFICE: Pfaffenberger Block, Seymour.

J. M. MAINS, JR. **L. M. MAINS, JR.**
MAINS & MAINS,
DENTISTS.

Office: Corner Chestnut St and St. Louis Avenue. Office hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that the common council of the city of Seymour, Indiana, will at a regular meeting of the council to be held on the 1st day of June, 1899, receive sealed bids to erect an electric light plant on the corner of Chestnut and St. Louis streets. Notice is also given that the council will at the same time receive sealed bids to furnish an electric light plant to light the city of Seymour, Indiana, on a ten year franchise. The city to have the privilege to purchase said plant on and after the expiration of five years, all bids to be in accordance with plans and specifications now on file in the office of the city clerk of said city. Good and sufficient bond in the sum of five hundred dollars must accompany all bids. The council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

J. NEW GIBSON.
J. W. BARTLEY.
JAMES DEIGLEY.
Special Light Committee.

Attest: **LOUIS E. JENNINGS, City Clerk.**

INDIANAPOLIS S. W. RY.

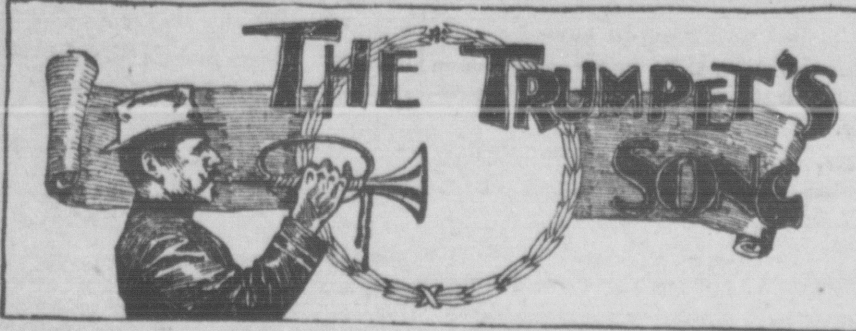
Arrive.

EAST BOUND

No. 12 4:32 a m daily Pittsbg & Chicago 4:30 a m
4 9:20 a m " " N Y Flyer 9:21 a m
2 3:20 p m " " fast mail 3:24 p m
8 3:50 p m " except Sunday, Cincinnati Acc'd Ex 3:54 p m
Local daily except Sunday 6:00 a m

WEST BOUND.

No. 6 5:00 a m daily " L. fast mail 5:11 a m
7 10:04 a m " ex Sun STL acc ex 10:00 a m
11 11:04 a m St L & Kan City mail 11:20 a m
3 1:00 p m " " express 1:00 p m
33 Local daily except Sunday 7:00 a m
All trains connect at North Vernon with to and from Louisville, Jeffersonville



Sweet, long and clear o'er grassy mound
The trumpet wakes its song today.
Each veteran's heart leaps at the sound,
Thrilled by the memory of its sway.

At dawn it gives a cheery call,
"Awake, awake, ye heroes true!"
A tented field responds, and all
In hope their patriot pledge renew.

It swells again on morning breeze,
Now shrill and strong, now tender, low,
To drill and mess it brings with ease
The men o'er whom its accents flow.

And then the brazen shriek,
"To arms!"
The deadly fire, the smoke and heat,
Yet through the clash of war's alarms
That far flung music clear and sweet.

"Form!" and "Charge!" and "Halt!" it trills.
Then back to camp the sad lines sweep,
And silence all the bivouac fills
When "taps" has lulled the boys to sleep.

And when one falleth here and there,
Stilled in the conflict or the rout,
Above the soldier's grave a prayer,
And then the trumpet's voice,
"Lights out!"

So went the day, so came the night,
So spoke the trumpet's silver throat.
The army felt its wondrous might
And fashioned fortune by its note.

Through quiet days, through clanging strife,
"Clock of the camp" from sun to sun,
It sounds again with drum and fife
Where veterans sleep, their life march done.

CHARLES MOREAU HARGER.

the ranks where Harold and Gerard Bement marched. Some who had been inquisitive had learned that the gray haired sire was John Bement, father of Captain Gerard and Lieutenant Harold Bement of the Second Massachusetts volunteers and that the day was to see the parting of father and sons, the latter setting out to join their regiment for service in Cuba.

Again the solemn and impressive ceremonies at the "soldiers' plot," the planting of the sprig of evergreen, a white rose and the laurel branch as symbols of remembrance, of virtue and of victory, and the firing salute to the dead. There was less chatter among the children, for many were learning now the meaning of war, with their brothers and even fathers about to march away to battle. John Bement, no longer bent and weighed down by age, led the way to the lonely graves in the out of the way vale, moving with sprightly step between his soldier sons. A crowd followed, some out of idle curiosity and others—older ones—to learn more of the story of the Virginian's grave and its mate. The latter were not disappointed, but they saw no wild flowers on the grave of Gerard Iselin de Pegram's Virginia battery—instead a beautifully wrought coat of arms of the nation in rare flowers of red, white and blue. On the other grave, deftly wrought with white blossoms, were a pair of hands folded over the breast and a dove.

John Bement had placed these tokens of friendship at the dawning of the day, so bright for him. In simple words he told his story for the ears of Harold and Gerard, but there were many listeners besides.

"Father," said Harold, "I have a confession to make. I was an eavesdropper many years ago, when you told the children how you shot this man in gray."

"This nothing, my boy, to what you shall hear today. Gerard Iselin, your father, lies buried here, and I killed him; also you."

His voice was still by the emotion of Gerard, who grasped his hand violently, but could not speak. "Go on," he said, after a struggle, and the story was told without further interruption.

"Gerard Iselin was my classmate and friend at Harvard. My care has been rewarded and my grief is over," said he. "This is the happiest hour of my life when I send you two, a son of Massachusetts and a son of Virginia, side by side to battle for the nation. Sumter, Five Forks and Appomattox will be forgotten while you carry the flag on new fields of glory to avenge the martyrs of the Maine."

The day was nearly over at El Caney. In front and on the right and on the left the Americans found their march opposed by barbed wire barricades just where the Mauser fire from distant trenches swept the ground. Only one knoll, crowned with cactus ceps, offered shelter for advance from the American side. It lay in front of the Second Massachusetts, and Gerard Iselin volunteered to crawl through the grass covered interval and cut the wire so that the regiment might rush forward.

He reached the fence, as he believed unseen by the Spaniards beyond the cactus, but at the first click of his wire cutter two Mausers looked out from the cactus blades, and their muzzles slowly dropped to the level of his head. Then two successive pistol shots rang out from close behind him. The Mausers suddenly dropped from sight, but a volley from the ceps passed over him, aimed at some object in the rear. In the confusion he severed the wire of three spans of fence, then tossed his hat in the air as a signal agreed upon for his comrades to advance. He led the charging line and was the first to cross the Spanish trenches, but when the victory was won Harold did not appear. His story was soon told. He lay dead a few feet back from the cactus ceps, killed by the volley which had answered his deadly pistol shots. The boy had followed Gerard, for he feared that his rashness would be fatal, and he wished to be at hand in his hour of need.

Together John Bement and Gerard Iselin made the long journey in winter and brought Harold's remains from Cuba. They were met at the steamer's wharf by a committee of Grand Army men, who had prepared to do public honor to the dead hero of El Caney. But John Bement said: "No; it is now as it was in 1865, when you wanted to honor me as the hero of Five Forks. I felt then that I had only performed my duty, a dreadful duty, since it made me take the life of a friend. My boy simply did his duty when he gave his life for a friend."

When alone again, he said to Gerard: "The account of Iselin against Bement has been honored. The ashes of their dead shall mingle and the blood of their living flow in one stream forever."

Memorial day, 1899, finds two graves at the little plot in the vale to decorate with flowers of red, white and blue, while above them the father of a dead soldier and a son of a dead soldier pledge with clasped hands undying love for their country's standard, echoing in their hearts the sentiment of the Great Commander, "Let us have peace!"

"WE WERE COMRADES," and recognized my friend and brother, Gerard Iselin, I raised my revolver and shot him down.

Harold stood motionless, gazing at the inscription on the Virginia grave, while Gerard remained overcome with emotion.

Growing husky now, John Bement proceeded: "Well, we charged and carried the day, and I went back to find my fallen friend. He was alive and knew me. It was a sad meeting, but he said: 'I have not long to live, John, so forgive me. I have wronged you and Oliver and Katharine!'"

"Katharine!" said I. "What of her?" "She is dead! My child wife, dead!" "You married her, then?" I cried.

"I did, indeed, and meant to do well by her," he said. "We settled in New York. One day I met an old friend from home. He induced me to run the lines and fight for the south. Not daring to face Katharine, I sent her a draft for all my bank account and ran

off here. Ah, John! This war! This war!"

"And then?" I questioned hurriedly. "She died, and I hear, left a baby boy, and now I am going, too, old man. Won't you care for my boy as your own?" The effort was almost too much for him, but after a few seconds he continued: "Katharine lies in Forest Hill. Find her grave and place me beside her, for the sake of those school days in New England, the only joyous ones of my life. All else has been wild; alas, how wild! Bury me beside her, but while you plant her grave with roses and with lilies, I time recovered with blossoms as wild as my own life has been. Promise me that, John, and to save my boy, for I forgive you this hour of pain and death."

John Bement ceased speaking and looked first at the grave and its headstone and then at Gerard as if to say,

"I have been true to my trust." Then he waited for Gerard's verdict. It came, with a hearty embrace and checking sob. "Father! Yes," he added, "you have been all that to me!"

A bugle sounded the call to assemble, and the veteran seized the hands of Harold and Gerard. "My care has been rewarded and my grief is over," said he. "This is the happiest hour of my life when I send you two, a son of Massachusetts and a son of Virginia, side by side to battle for the nation. Sumter, Five Forks and Appomattox will be forgotten while you carry the flag on new fields of glory to avenge the martyrs of the Maine."

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THE FORTUNE OF WAR.

Events of 1864 and Their Fruit in May, 1865.

It was November, 1864. The Forty-fourth United States colored infantry, under the command of Colonel Louis Johnson, had only a few weeks before been ordered to Dalton, Ga., from Rome, in the same state.

When Sherman began his march to the sea, the white troops were all withdrawn from Dalton, leaving the Forty-fourth U. S. C. I. as the sole garrison of the post. The last train from Atlanta came into Dalton loaded with troops whose term of service had expired and with wounded men who were unable to go forward with their regiments. They brought news of the destruction of Atlanta and of Sherman's departure for an unknown destination. They told of the rumored movement of Hood's Confederate army toward the north, with designs upon Nashville and possibly upon Louisville and Cincinnati.

Scarcely had this train departed toward Cleveland, Tenn., than word was brought from one of our pickets on the southwest of Dalton that a flag of truce had come in with a request to see the commanding officer. Colonel Johnson directed the adjutant and me to accompany him.

The officer in charge of the flag of truce was Governor Isham G. Harris of Tennessee, then volunteer aid upon the staff of General Hood.

Governor Harris—I have forgotten what his military rank was or if he had any—said that the flag of truce had been sent for the purpose of demanding the surrender of the post and garrison of Dalton, in order to save the needless destruction of human life. He gave his word of honor that the entire army of General Hood was present and that the total annihilation of our small force would be the work of little more than an hour. He added that in the event of surrender the officers would be allowed to retain their personal property and would be paroled within a few days.

Under the circumstances Colonel Johnson decided that it was his duty to accept the terms of surrender.

During the days of our captivity we were under a guard commanded by Colonel John F. House of Tennessee, who treated the prisoners with the greatest kindness and consideration. We were not supplied with any rations on the first day, it is true, but neither were our guards, who told us not to mind a little thing like that, which they were used to. On the evening of the second day we each received a small portion of raw cornmeal and a chunk of raw beef from a steer just killed. We made the meal into little cakes with our hands and baked them on hot stones. The meat we toasted over the fire. No salt was given us, for that was a scarce article in the Confederate army. The next day we were paroled and after various adventures found our way to Chattanooga.

After the surrender of the Confederate armies we were comfortably encamped at Chattanooga, doing guard and picket duty. One day word was brought to camp that Colonel House had been seen among a lot of paroled Confederates just arrived at the railroad station, or "car shed." Our colonel at once sent the adjutant to arrest our former guard and bring him into camp. Permission to do so was readily granted by the provost marshal. The sutler's big tent was soon arranged for the reception, and all the officers of the regiment who were not on duty were present to welcome Colonel House to the first square meal that he had enjoyed for many months and to congratulate him upon the end of the war, as well as upon the fact that we then met as friends and fellow citizens of a common country, whereas our first acquaintance had been made as enemies under hostile flags.

The moon was shining brightly from a clear sky when we reluctantly bid goodby to our guest, who had to report at 10 o'clock at the "car shed." The ground glistened in the moonlight, and the grains of gravel sparkled like diamonds.

Had the gallant Confederate colonel lost all note of time and season and failed to remember that the winter of his discontent was over? We forgot or refrained from asking. We only know that when he came forth from the tent and saw the white light on the ground, he said, "Why, it's snowing," and bent down to gather up a handful.

All this at, or near, Chattanooga, Tenn., and on or about the 30th day of May, 1865.

THOMAS B. KIRBY.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FATHER OF HEROES.

GENERAL GEORGE SEARS GREENE,
BORN 1801; DIED 1899.

Oldest Graduate of West Point—Venerated Comrade of Veterans of Three Wars—His Son, Samuel Dana, a Naval Hero.

Every now and then the obituary columns record the passing of some veteran whose very existence has long been forgotten by the closest contemporaries of his days of activity. Again and again at veteran reunions have the men of the old brigade who fought under General George Sears Greene at Antietam, at Gettysburg, at Vauhatchee, asked after their venerable commander, seldom wondering if he was alive, but wondering when told that he actually survived, a cheerful octogenarian, then a nonagenarian, then a patriarch crowding a century of life. He died at Morristown, N. J., last January with the weight of almost 86 years added to that which he bore in the days of battle, and he was then past threescore. Born in 1801, General Greene well remembered the war of 1812, and, in fact, trained in the boy companies which emulated their seniors in the excitement of that faraway conflict. Bearing a surname identical with that of the great Revolutionary soldier, Nathaniel Greene, and hailing from the same province in Rhode Island, it might be supposed that our General Greene was a descendant of Washington's favorite marshal, but that was not the case. Of the same English stock, their lines were some degrees apart when the first American representatives of each followed Roger Williams to the new world.

General George Sears Greene, although not a professional soldier, since he laid by the sword in peaceful times and took it up at the call of his country, had added much to the glory of American annals. In his old age he saved the army from a disaster at Gettysburg, and a year before that his son, Samuel Dana Greene, fought by the side of Worden on the Monitor until the latter was blinded by a shot from the Merrimac, then kept on pounding the ram with shots from the little cheesebox until she ran into a channel unknown to any one on the Monitor.

The Spanish war brought out another son, General Francis Vinton Greene, one of the captors of Manila. This soldier, Greene, was a West Point graduate, like his father, and had imitated his father's example by laying down the sword to await his country's call. At the outbreak of the war he was colonel of the Seventy-first New York.

The elder Greene lived in and near New York since the war which made him so conspicuous in martial annals. For a long time he had the distinction of being the oldest living representative of West Point and from time to time appeared at the reunions of army officers. On those occasions he was duly honored by his associates and

by the press, but immediately sank back into the refractory he cultivated, and it was necessary for his old followers, and even his contemporary officers, to search the records to see if he had not meanwhile passed to the eternal camping grounds without the world taking note of the fact. For a number of years he lived at Morristown, where he had for neighbors or frequent visitors a number of his most intimate comrades of the old army. Until the end his spirits were happy, his manners genial and courteous.

He Got It.
He had the air of a man who was particularly well satisfied with himself. "I tell you," he said, "there's nothing like having sickness in the family to convince a man that he can do a good many things that he never would have dared to attempt before. Now today I am going to buy a gown for my little girl. Her mother can't get out, you know, and so I am going to do it myself."

On the day following he had the air of a man who was particularly dissatisfied with himself. "What's the matter?" he was asked. "Couldn't I get it?" he repeated. "Couldn't I get it? Hang it all! The trouble is that I did get it!"

"Something wrong with it?" "Something! If it was only 'something,' I wouldn't mind. My taste is wrong, my judgment is wrong, the color is wrong, the size is wrong and the price is wrong."—Chicago Post.

"CARTHAGINIAN OF MAINE." How Hannibal Hamlin Won the Title In the Maine Legislature.

Among the many stories of Hamlin's early experiences in the Maine legislature none is more animated than his tilt with John Holmes, interesting, besides, because it gives the origin of "the Carthaginian of Maine," a name that stuck to Hamlin through life. Holmes had been in the United States senate, and at this particular time, writes General Hamlin, a member of the state house of representatives, was endeavoring to dislodge over it.

Hamlin disputed the leadership with him, and Holmes attempted to crush his young opponent by coarsely ridiculing his swarthy complexion. Instantly Hamlin jumped to his feet and, pointing his finger at Holmes, retorted: "If the gentleman chooses to find fault with me for my complexion, what has he to say about himself? I take my complexion from nature. He gets his from the brandy bottle. Which is more honorable?" This retort was greeted with great applause and cries of "Go on!"

Hamlin then continued, pointing his finger at Holmes: "I will also tell the member from Alfred that he is more conspicuous for trying to run dryshod over young men than for trying to encourage them. But as long as they are true to themselves and to nature and as long as the member from Alfred sticks to the brandy bottle they need not fear him." As soon as the cheers of the house could be sufficiently silenced Holmes retracted his words and made a manly apology. "The young Carthaginian routed the old Roman" was one humorous comment on the incident, and from that time Hamlin was thus frequently characterized.—Lewiston Journal.

Self Knowledge.
It is difficult for a man to know himself. If he thinks he's not a fool, he's certainly mistaken, and if he thinks he's a fool he's no fool.—Detroit Journal.

An Excellent Combination.
The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

FIVE FORKS AND EL CANEY.

A ROMANCE COVERING TWO WARS, BY ROSA C. KICHORN.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]



MEMORIAL DAY, 1899, found the Grand Army men, the high school pupils and the citizen soldier companies gathered in large numbers in the Forest Hill cemetery to make the event of the centennial year noteworthy as a patriotic festival. After the formal ceremonies by the order at the soldiers' plot were over and the military ranks broken veterans in blue wandered away in all directions among the graves and planted little flags as markers, that the schoolboys and schoolgirls might know where to place the pots and baskets of flowers generously donated to honor the fallen heroes. Among the latter went Harold Bement, a freshman at Harvard, and for the first time clad in the uniform of the military company he had recently joined. Many of the younger flower bearers knew Harold and were delighted to have him of their party in his bright and suggestive soldier's clothes, and a group of them half led him along until the great crowd had been left behind. Reaching a vale shut off by itself in the quiet inclosure, they saw no flags and paused to consider what route to take.

At some distance away on the farther slope a strange scene attracted the youthful eyes, and wonder was upon every face. Kneeling beside a plot containing two headstones was a man of bent figure and long gray locks, apparently near his threescore, and he grasped a bundle of wild flowers, and upon the grave over which he bent were strewn clusters of buttercups and field violets and the brave yellow daffodil. Harold changed his manner at once and disentangled his hands from those of the children, while they curiously but cautiously went forward to the kneeling figure. The voices of the crowd disturbed the old man's reveries, and he turned, pleased rather than annoyed, when he saw who the intruders were. Harold made a detour to keep the back of the figure to him, but drew near enough to hear anything that might be said for the benefit of his companions.

Taking the hand of a bright and kindly faced boy of about 12, the old man fumbled for some moments to arrange the wild flowers that he held in the other, then said, pointing to the name on the headstone nearest him: "We were comrades, schoolmates at Harvard, many years ago, my boy, and I come here every year alone to strew his grave with wild flowers and that

other one with blossoms from the garden. I come alone because, while this is a soldier's grave, it is not one to be honored like those you have decorated. This soldier fought against the flag that those over there died to save. But he was not my enemy—not my own enemy, although he fought on one side and I on the other, and I shot him."

From scores of the lips the words were echoed, "He shot him!" But the youthful ears were eager for more. The old man had said too much for youthful curiosity not to be gratified with more of the war romance suggested by those lonely graves and the faithful old friend beside them.

One inscription read:

GERARD ISELIN,
Pegram's Virginia Battery,
Killed at Five Forks April 1, 1895.

The other

KATHARINE MASON ISELIN,
Wife of Gerard Iselin,
Died Jan. 1, 1893.

"And were you in the war?" asked a girl companion of the lad whose hand the old man still retained.

"Yes, I am sorry to say I was," said the prematurely aged veteran. "For, though it had to be, it has left me only sad memories, a record of bitter strife, of friendship broken and these two graves for a brand into my soul. But I must not say more, my children. You would not understand. Go on with your loving duties to the heroes of the war. They deserve your honor, but for one my duty is here, to bring both wild flowers and fragrant garlands, bitter to the bitter and sweet to the sweet. With this he waved his auditors adieu, and they went away marveling that war, which meant to them such pagentry and holiday making, could desolate a life so completely. Harold did not rejoin the chattering juniors, but made his way back to the company alone, still avoiding the gaze of the old man at the grave.

The incident was quickly forgotten by many of the children, while others asked their elders what it meant. About all that could be learned was that the grave of the Virginian soldier represented the gray and was to be thought of only as something distinct from the blue, held in such loving remembrance by the people of New England. Every Memorial day some of the bolder ones sought out the lonely twin graves, but did not venture near to question their faithful warder now. Those who wandered in that direction saw Harold Bement keeping vigil at some distance behind the gray haired mourner

THE Gold Mine's GRAND SPECIALS!

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

In our Millinery Department we have made sweeping reductions on all trimmed hats.

New line of Sailors at popular prices. Ribbons and Flowers we have a large selection at special low prices.

READY MADE DEPARTMENT.

In our Ready Made Department we have an endless variety of Shirt waists from 39c up.

Dark and Linen Skirts from 49c up.

Large assortment of Ladies' wrap-pers from 49c up.

Ladies' Petticoats in the latest colors and stripes from 98c up.

WASH GOODS.

In our Wash Goods Department we can please you as we have a large selection of Organdies, Dimities, Muslin de soi, Paris Muslin, India Linen, Challies, Lawns, Silk Gingham and French Gingham. Several exclusive designs as well as materials at astonishing low prices.

PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS.

In Parasols and Umbrellas we have a splendid assortment at popular prices just opened. A handsome line of the very latest novelties in Parasols.

HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR.

In our Hosiery and Underwear Departments we show some extraordinary values at prices that you can't help but buying.

MITTS, GLOVES, BELTS, Etc.

Mitts, Gloves, Belts, Neckwear and other novelties. We have a large stock and are prepared to meet the demand.

CORSETS.

In our Corset Department we carry all the leading makes. We have a special good thing in a summer corset worth 50c Special price 25c.

CARPETS.

In our Carpet Department we have experienced the best season we have ever had. We can only account for such by carrying reliable makes, standard qualities, the latest designs and colorings at extremely low prices. Special low prices on all carpets for the next ten days. New patterns coming in daily keeps the stock fresh and clean. Matings of different qualities.

WINDOW SHADES, Etc.

Window Shades, Lace Curtains and Portieres. You are sure to be pleased from this large and selected stock.

SPECIAL!

All Wool Carpet 45c

A. Strauss & Co.

Special Sale This Week

Ladies Lace Shoe!

Made of soft, pliable Vice Kid, flexible soles, in narrow or medium coin toe, patent leather or stock tip, D or E widths, sizes 2 1/2 to 8. The prices for this sale are

\$1.75 and \$2.00

FORMER PRICE

\$2.25 and \$2.50

This shoe must be seen to be appreciated.

See Window Display.

No Goods Charged.

THE Palace Shoe Store

No. 24 2d St. Mike Fox's Old Stand.

BLUE RIBBON MALT!

GIVES STRENGTH, APPETITE, REST.

Best Spring Tonic.

25 CENTS.

GOX'S PHARMACY:

Sarsaparilla 75c. Little Liver Pills, 15c.

Our Own Make.

Go to the New Drug Store, South Chestnut St., for Pure Drugs. It is worthy of your patronage.

GEO. F. MEYER. KRAUSE BUILDING.

Does Your Truss Fit You?

Get One Which Does.

We Will Fit You Up so You Will Be Satisfied.

Bear's Den Pharmacy, Third and Ewing St., Seymour.

PERRY A. JONES, Real Estate, Loan and Rental Agent

SEYMOUR, IND.

Property bought, sold or exchange City property rented and carefully looked after. All business placed in my hands will receive prompt attention.



You may need glasses so badly, you can not see what your needs are in this line. This is our business. We believe we can help you. J. G. Laupus, Jeweler and Optician, Op P.O.

J. O. WHITE.

Highest Grades PIANOS and ORGANS

Ellington, Fischer, Baldwin, Valley Gem and Howard Pianos.

Hamilton and Sons, Seymour, Ind. Salesroom: S. Chestnut St. Monarch Organs. Pianos tuned. Organs repaired.

F. W. WESNER, LAWYER.

All business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Collection of accounts and notes a specialty. OFFICE—No. 15, North Chestnut street. Over Went's shoe store.

W. E. GERRISH

DENTIST.

Vitalized Air for painless extraction 24 July

THE REPUBLICAN

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SEYMOUR.

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers.

DAILY.

One Year \$5.00
Six Months 2.50
Three Months 1.25
One Month45
One Week10

WEEKLY.

One Year in Advance \$1.00

Telephone No. 42

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this Nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.—Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg, Nov. 19, 1863.

THE REPUBLICAN is issued at noon today so as to give all connected with its publication an opportunity to attend the decoration day exercises.

Commercial Club.

The Commercial Club met in special session in O. H. Montgomery's law office last evening. Reports from the real estate committee were heard on several tracts of land adjoining the city, and plans of same were submitted together with options offered the club. Some good propositions are made on land well adapted to factory sites, with excellent building lots adjoining. The manufacturers' committee reported progress in the investigations relative to the bicycle building, but asked more time to complete their work. The special committee appointed to secure a room for the club reported that they had rented rooms of Dr. J. M. Shields over the Famous Clothing Store. The club will meet in the new quarters Friday evening.

Novel Advertisement.

The American Tobacco Company is doing some novel and interesting advertising in Geo. Cole's show window, and judging from the crowd in front the people are certainly appreciating the scheme. Geo. O. Stewart who does the posing is an artist and keeps every one who comes up a guessing. He has perfect control of his muscles and his movements are as regular as clock work. Stewart is a Seymour boy and will make a tour of the country with the representative of the American Tobacco Company, Mr. D. C. Vaughan, as a living picture artist.

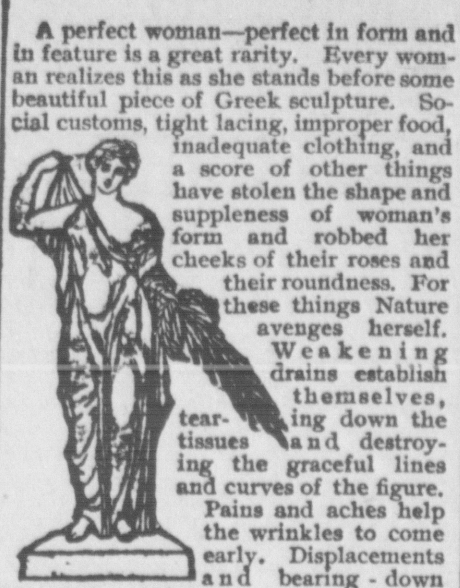
RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

M. R. Dean, of the Air Line, attended decoration here today.

Trainmaster N. C. Bennette and family, of New Albany, came up last night to visit friends.

J. H. Roderick, of the Monon, spent today here to attend decoration services.

The work train went west this morning to pick up the old steel rails between here and Ft. Ritner. It will take all week to complete the work.



A perfect woman—perfect in form and in feature is a great rarity. Every woman realizes this as she stands before some beautiful piece of Greek sculpture. Social customs, tight lacing, improper food, inadequate clothing, and a score of other things have stolen the shape and suppleness of woman's form and robbed her cheeks of their roses and their roundness. For these things Nature avenges herself. Weakening drains establish themselves, and destroy the graceful lines and curves of the figure. Pains and aches help the wrinkles to come early. Displacements and bearing down sensations weaken the entire system. Nervousness makes life almost unendurable. Mothers suffering in this manner impart their weakness to their children, and thus is kept up the endless chain of imperfect reproduction. A new order of things is being established, however. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the great non-alcoholic cure for women's diseases and weaknesses, is making hundreds of girls and women healthy. And it is also making the rising generation stronger and more perfect physically. Like produces like. A healthy mother has healthy children. "Favorite Prescription" makes healthy mothers.

Mrs. E. A. Bender, of Keene, Coshocoma Co., Ohio, writes: "I never courted newspaper notoriety, yet I am not afraid to speak a good word for your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' I suffered terribly with prostrating weakness. After using one bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Pellets' I was a well woman. I have taken no medicine since and have had no symptoms of my former trouble."

A Great Doctor Book Free.—Send at once stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., to cover cost of mailing only and he will send you a free copy of his 100-page Common Sense Medical Adviser. Cloth cover 31 stamps.

In Honor of Miss Wild.

The Misses Andrews entertained last evening at their home on Walnut street at progressive euchre in honor of Miss Wild, who is their guest. About a dozen couples were present and spent the evening very pleasantly. Dainty refreshments were served.

Utopia Dancing Club.

Last night the Utopia Dancing club gave a dance at Society hall which was enjoyed by the several couples present. Excellent music was furnished by Barkman and Morrison.

EAST GRASSY.

Bicknell Lewis drives a new buggy. Harvey King has gone to Connersville.

Farmers are well along with corn planting.

Thomas Briner has moved to his farm in the bottoms.

John Russell has purchased a new sewing machine.

Rev. Maupin will preach at Mt. Pleasant Sunday at 3 p. m.

Aunt Betsey Trowbridge is visiting relatives in Vernon township.

Township Sunday school convention at Mt. Pleasant church next Sunday at 1 p. m.

Henry Brandt and family, of Sauers, visited in the family of Frank Pfennig Sunday.

Saturday, June 10th as suggested by editors will suit. Can be present. Hope for a general turnout.

Wm. Morgan, well known here and in Seymour, died at his home near Altamont, Kansas, May 1st.

John Bohall and Minnie Briner were married May 18th. The groom is 58 years old and the bride 16.

C. H. Spray & Co., of Seymour, erected three fine small monuments in Russell's chapel cemetery last week.

Edmond Belding writes from Oklahoma that he has planted seventy acres of corn which is knee high. The wheat crop is good and there will be plenty of fruit.

There will be a meeting of the policy holders in the Indiana Farmers' Insurance Co. of Bedford Saturday next, June 3d at 2 p. m. at Russell school house. All that are interested should be present.

VALLONIA

June 10 is satisfactory for the correspondents meeting.

James Slade attended the G. A. R. encampment at Terre Haute last week.

Thos. Barnum and family was the guests of relatives and friends last Sunday.

Miss Anna Rick was the guest of Miss Beatrice Eck, of Medora, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Miller went to Crawfordsville last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. Lulu Love.

Misses Jessie and Myrtle Ryker, who has been working at Indianapolis, returned home Sunday.

Omri Tuell and wife, of Waskom, attended the memorial services here Sunday and was the guest of the latter's brother, Robert Wilson and family.

Misses Emma Ryker and Emma Greenwall, after a very pleasant visit to friends and relatives here for the past two weeks, returned to Indianapolis last Thursday.

Chris makes one sick, weary and restless. Dr. Miller's Restorative Nervine brings rest.

PLEASANT GROVE.

June 10th suit us, Mr. Editors. The telephone line goes up slow. Dock Cornett has the rheumatism. James Ekins is slowly improving. John Hays is home on a short visit. The health of this vicinity is extra good.

Clover harvest is on and the crop is immense.

James Sulwell is suffering with a boil on his face.

Attendance at Sunday school 45; collection 19 cts.

John Spray took his wool crop to Seymour Saturday.

Dave Miller of Ewing, was out trading ponies Saturday.

Will Richards is grading the premises for his new residence.

J. B. Wheeler of Cortland, was here last Friday selling binders.

It seems that the Honeytown Hummer is no more in the Banner.

The gentle showers of last Monday were welcomed by the farmers.

Bazell McElfresh, one of our oldest citizens is badly afflicted with dropsy.

George Lucas and D. M. Hays and wife attended memorial service at Houston Sunday.

Dale Robertson who is still under treatment in Cincinnati writes that his eye sight is gradually being restored.

Geo. W. Hays left Sunday for Franklin to bring home his stolen horse. It is said Sheriff Goss is to bring back the alleged thief.

The correspondent of Highton Bill must not feel slighted. We expect to come again soon and knock on his front door.

We are under lasting thanks to John Q. Foster, Boon Bedel and D. H. Waters all of Vernon township for substantial favors while in that part of the county last week in the interest of the good old REPUBLICAN.

Long Irrigation. Is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Hall's Pine-Tar-Honey will cure it and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or a cold will not settle there. Twenty-five cents at all good druggists.

SHIELDS.

A number from here attended church at Cortland Sunday night.

Wm. Brocker and wife of Cortland, visited the latter's father Sunday.

John Herman has moved back to Seymour. He says Seymour is the only place.

John Persinger and wife visited friends and relatives at Seymour Saturday.

Memorial services were preached at the Robertson graveyard and a large crowd was present. Capt. Applewhite, Capt. Vance and Wm. Robertson addressed the people in a very interesting style.

From an Old Soldier.

Knox, Ind., Jan. 14, 1897.

Gents:—I have every confidence in recommending your Syrup of Pepsin.

I am 72 years of age and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors and I am just about well of stomach troubles.

Yours Truly, JEFFERSON WILHELM

For Sale by A. J. Pellens, Druggist

Eagle, The Rag or AllBrds. Is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers 5 cents.

New Time Card.

Change in time of trains on Pennsylvania Lines. Under a new schedule in effect May 21, 1899, passenger trains over the Pennsylvania Lines leave Seymour station as follows:

For the north 9:42 a. m.; 3:35 p. m. 5:24 p. m.; 9:43 p. m.

For the south 5:23 a. m.; 10:16 a. m. 5:41 p. m.; 9:06 p. m.

For particular information apply to O. B. Sappington ticket agent.

HONEYTOWN.

The wheat is looking nice in this vicinity.

Several from Brownstown were buggy riding here Sunday.

Sunday school at both church every Sunday morning at 9:30.

Several from here attended the Stuck-wish trial at Brownstown Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brown, of Houston visited in the family of Henry Rust Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaze Robertson, Jr., visited the former's brother, David Robertson, of Seymour.

Edward Bulchman and Miss Rubbie Robertson, of Pleasant Grove, attended Sunday school here Sunday.

Several from here attended the decoration at the Robertson graveyard Sunday. A short address was given by Capt. Ralph Applewhite, Jr., which was appreciated by all.

WASKOM.

Maggie Empson came home from Seymour Saturday.

J. C. Bland of Vallonia, passed through here Sunday morning.

Milburn Bagwell is able to visit friends and relatives in Driftwood township.

Several from here attended decoration exercises at Russell's Chapel Sunday evening.

Harry Wallace and Miss Georgia Downing were buggy riding on our streets Sunday evening.

Jacob Waskom attended the funeral of the venerable Hugh Fleenor at New Hope last Thursday.

Moses Burdall and Michael Waskom served as petit jurors during the trial of State vs. Louis Stuckwisch.

Becklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever sores, Tetters, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions. Positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. F. Peck.

Shake Into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet cures painful swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 4ap5m

ANNUAL MEETING

American Medical Association COLUMBUS, O. JUNE 6th to 9th 1899

One first-class fare for round trip from all points on

B. & O. S-W.

Tickets on sale June 5th and 6th. Good returning until June 10th, 1899. For particulars call on agents, or address O. P. McCarty, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O. Geo. B. Warfel, Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

Recovered May 13th. Sleeping Car Line from Louisville and Indianapolis to Detroit has been established over Pennsylvania lines via Dayton, C. H. & D. Ry., and Michigan Central Ry. Daily service will run via this through route without change from starting point. Connection made at Detroit for Niagara Falls, resorts in Eastern Michigan and summer havens in Canada. For complete detailed information please apply upon local ticket agent of Pennsylvania Lines or address W. W. Richardson, D. P. Agt., Indianapolis, Ind. June 6

Three of a Kind.

The Summer girl and her swell brothers who wouldn't think of having their shirt waists, shirts, dickies collars or cuffs done up anywhere but at the Seymour Steam Laundry. Shirt waists keep their color as well as dainty negligee shirts, crash or linen suits when done here. There is an art in our exquisite laundry work that back number laundries haven't learned yet.

Seymour Steam Laundry

TIPTON STREET. TELEPHONE 23

10% REDUCTION!

For the next ten days we will make a ten per cent. reduction on every article in the house. Do not miss this great chance to learn our prices before you make your purchases.

REMEMBER!

EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES AND SOLD THAT WAY ONLY.

Famous Clothing House

ONLY ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS IN THIS CITY.

FOR A FEW DAYS

Bargains in the Jewelry Line may be obtained, not from the auctioneer, but from my partner, Mr. Tinder, and at less than average auction prices. We have some fine specimens of the jewelers art still in stock, and they must make room for the elegant new goods that are coming our way. Call now.

S. V. HARDING.

Evening Shoppers

Will find a splendid assortment of seasonable goods at our store.

Summer Underwear

Best grades at

25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Soft Shirts

In Endless Variety

50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Straw Hats

In all the New Styles

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50.

Ladies Who Call This Evening

Will find a varied and beautiful stock of White and Fancy Waists and Skirts. NEW LINE.

THE - - HUB.

Various Brushes

Will be needed for the spring painting and our stock will prove worthy of confidence. We have a complete line suitable for interior or exterior work for paint, tar or kalsomine.

Our prices compare favorably with any other house.

We have also Economy Ready Mixed Paints of fine body and great durability. These will be found convenient and economical. Our drug line is up to the usual standard of completeness and quality.

W. F. PETER
PHARMACY.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Chicago, Ill., May 29.—Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Tuesday; cooler south portion tonight.

Cox

The storm last night blew down a chimney of the Keely block.

MONEY WANTED.—\$900 for first mortgage on good real estate. Ask at this office. m21 dlw

John M. Lewis went to Paris crossing today to deliver the Memorial address there.

Auditor Durment went to Indianapolis Monday to take his settlement sheet to State Auditor and to transact some business relative to gravel roads.

The hard wind Monday blew down about 30 acres of heavy wheat on J. B. Thompson's farm near Bells Ford bridge. The indications are that much of it will not rise sufficient to mature and ripen.

For Rent.

Store room formerly occupied by Seymour News, East Second St. Inquire of Joseph Barkart.

PERSONAL.

William Acker rested well last night. Prof. J. E. Payne was in the city last evening.

Mrs. A. N. Munden is yet confined to her bed of neuritis.

Alex Greger came up to attend Masonic Lodge last night.

Mrs. C. M. Ingram went to Milan this morning to visit friends.

Capt. Ralph Applewhite came up from Brownstown last evening.

Miss Ida Wood returned last evening to Columbus from a visit to friends and relatives.

Mrs. Valentine, of Indianapolis, arrived last night to visit Mrs. Jane Smith.

William Casey of Oldtown, who has cancer of the face, is growing weaker. He is 73 years old.

John Lorange and wife, of Acme, came over today to visit their daughter Mrs. H. C. Bergdoll.

Mrs. Samuel Legig and daughter, of Bedford, are visiting Mrs. W. J. Holland and family.

Miss Denna Slusher, after a visit to Miss Mable Fredrick returned last evening to Columbus.

Mrs. Willis Newcombe, of Columbus, went to Ewing today to decorate the graves of her children.

Ezra Thomas and Frank Davis of Scottsburg, came up to attend the Masonic lodge last night.

James Gallion, of Owen township, aged 80 years, who has long been sick, is able to walk about the room.

Miss Mary Ault and Miss Minnie Weisman of Becks Grove, are here to attend decoration services.

Mrs. Malinda Fox and daughter, of Reddingtown, went to Cincinnati today to visit friends and relatives.

J. P. Foster and daughter Miss Jennie, after a visit to friends here, returned last evening to Shelbyville.

Mrs. S. W. Baker of Washington, after a visit with her cousin Mrs. Elias Champion, went to Louisville today.

Glenn Roegge and wife, who have visited his brother and other relatives, returned last evening to Walesboro.

Mrs. A. C. Corsman and daughter Miss Lydia, of Booneville, arrived here last evening to visit relatives on White Creek.

James C. Taylor, of the New Lynn, suffered a great deal last night the result of his fall from a bicycle. Mr. Taylor is 59 years old.

Philip McCann of Shinn, O., who has visited his brother B. F. McCann, went to Ewing today to spend some time with his brother, Hiram.

Rev. Charles Treuschel, of Cincinnati who preached at the German M. E. church Sunday morning and evening returned home Monday.

Bruce Shields who is a student of Wabash college at Crawfordsville, after a brief visit to his father, W. H. Shields of Rockford, returned to college today.

Entertained The Choir.

Last evening the choir of the German Lutheran church was very pleasantly entertained at the new home of Prof. Seidel on South Chestnut street.

John Hamilton, of Redding township, had his nutmeg crop greatly damaged last night by a severe rain, wind and hail storm. The hail was four inches deep in his yard.

Jackson Lodge No. 146 F. & A. M. had a rearing meeting last night. There were Masons present from fifteen different lodges among the visitors being Mayor Wilson, of Washington. A sumptuous banquet was served.

BUSINESS NOTES.

George Seulke has nicely papered the Goens barber shop.

J. H. Andrews made a business trip today to Vernon.

L. M. Barker came here today from Heltonville to shop.

A. D. Eldridge shipped a car of eggs to Philadelphia last night.

Warren Burge, of Retreat, is bringing 60 gallons of strawberries here daily.

J. M. Cassidy and wife came up last evening from Floyd county on business.

W. Thatcher, of New York, came here Monday to remain two weeks on business.

A. W. Ramey and daughter Miss Ruth, of Washington county, came here today.

The Book and Stationary Co. is papering the Seymour National Bank today.

A. Luedtke, of Ft. Ritner, and Peter Fillion, of Bedford, came over last evening.

James Waskom and wife, of Driftwood township, drove up last evening to purchase goods.

Eugene Weathers has finished putting in a number of concrete walks in the three cemeteries.

M. R. Fox and family of Columbus, came down today on business and to attend decoration exercises.

W. E. Lee and James Thompson of Crothersville came up last evening the former to work at carpentering.

Peter Taskey has begun taking down the east wall of the Lauster building and will rebuild it six feet further east.

The Cordes Hardware Co. last evening finished the tin roof of the Groub block. It required 75 squares of tin to do the work.

John Gallimore and E. B. Langton, prosperous farmers west of Ewing, came up Monday and purchased some farm machinery of the Cordes Hardware Company.

Nicholas Keleh of Hayden, came down today with live stock. One of the hogs weighed 330 pounds. He favored the REPUBLICAN with a business call.

BORN

A son was born to Calvin M. Bottorff and wife, near Cortland, Sunday May 28.

A son was born to Jacob Wetzel and wife, of Hamilton township, Saturday May 27.

A daughter was born to E. H. Sanders and wife Monday May 29.

S. A. Barnes, who is engaged in a trial at Vern this week came home last evening, court having adjourned until Wednesday.



A LOVELY WOMAN

is the fairest flower in the garden of humanity. Every woman may be lovely after her own style, with sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, and with every line of beauty fully developed. Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, will bring out her beauty, fill in the hollows, cover up the bones and angles, round out the curves, and develop all her lines of beauty. It is a flesh and tissue builder that will make any woman plump and round and rosy, as she was meant to be. Try it yourself and your mirror will show you a pleasant surprise.

At all drug stores.

TAXES COLLECTED.

Figures Taken From Auditor Durment's Settlement Sheet.

Auditor Durment has completed his settlement with Treasurer Greger since the close of taxpaying time. The extensions on the settlement sheet show taxes paid as follows at the May installment of county taxes:

Driftwood.....	\$ 5,403.27
Grassy Fork.....	4,713.49
Brownstown.....	10,259.46
Washington.....	6,140.81
Jackson.....	10,112.48
Redding.....	8,487.46
Vernon.....	6,598.01
Hamilton.....	13,267.09
Carr.....	9,796.72
Owen.....	5,874.64
Salt Creek.....	5,758.86
Seymour, city.....	22,719.54
Brownstown, town.....	6,856.48
Crothersville.....	2,028.60
Total.....	\$118,017.12

Tried to Hang Himself.

The Franklin Star says that Smith, the man who took George Hays' horse last week is growing desperate over his imprisonment. The Star says: "That Smith is keenly alive to the disgrace of his position is shown by the fact that Saturday night about 7 o'clock he attempted to take his life. In the jail a short piece of rope had been left by recent workmen there. This Smith secured and tying it about his neck and to the upper part of his cell put himself in a position where he could be successfully strangled. A fellow prisoner gave the alarm in time to have Sheriff Brown rush in and cut him down.

Smith is a farmer and lives only a short distance from the man from whom the horse was taken. He secured the harness and buggy from another neighbor."

When Nature.

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Notice.

Property owners will put their vaults and premises in a sanitary condition at once. By so doing they will avoid the enforcement of the law.

L. B. HILL, M. D.
Sec'y Board of Health.

Paid Promptly at Death.

I have today received from the Prudential Insurance Company payment in full for insurance on the life of my aunt, Anna Griffith. I heartily recommend the Prudential to those wanting insurance.

I. NEWT. GIBSON.

Court Adjourned.

Judge Alsbaugh adjourned court for the term Monday morning in time to take No. 7 for home. Among the cases decided before adjourning was the Lutes-Cross case in which Cross came out victor, and the suits against the banks in the county to compel the opening of their books to the assessors in which the decision was against the banks. The latter case will be appealed.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Henry Krumme and Caroline Bobb Chas S Combs and Anna R. Monroe Charles Knight and Maggie Tharp.

READY MADE

LINEN and DUCK SKIRTS
SHIRT WAISTS,
WRAPPERS and
BONNETS.

L. F. MILLER & Co.

ICE

Pure and wholesome for
Domestic Use. I
Manufactured by Us.

The John Ebner Ice Company

Factories: Seymour and Vincennes.
Call the Driver of
Our Ice Wagon or Phone 4.

ICE

Good Fits, Good Cloth, Good Trimming and Good Workmanship

Is what a man wants when he places his order with a tailor. A trial will convince you that they are all to be had at reasonable prices by placing your order with

RIEHL, The Tailor.

WALL PAPER!

All the newest patterns and shades. Everything up-to-date. See us before you paper Full line of Hammocks and Baby Cabs at the lowest prices. Call and see them.

Seymour Book and Stationery Company,
GOX'S OLD STAND, 20 W. SECOND ST.

V. HARDING,
Est. 1800.

J. H. TINDER,
Optician.

Harding & Tinder,

LEADING JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Largest line of Jewelry in Southern Indiana.
Fine Optical Work a Specialty. Eyes tested Free.
T. M. Jackson, the reliable watchmaker permanently with us.

PIANOS: Conover Kingsbury, Cable, Schubert, Wellington, Crescent
ORGANS: Chicago Cottage, Golden Chimes, Crescent.

Greatest Line on Earth. Easy Terms. Moderate Prices.

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Made Here at Home.

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5-Cent Cigar

CHAS STEINWEDEL, Maker.

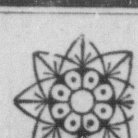
WALL PAPER



NEW DESIGNS
AND
NOVEL COLORINGS



Our stock is now complete, and embraces all the choice effects from the leading factories. PRICES LOW. An inspection is invited.



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Sundays local tickets will be
one fare for the round trip.
The Passenger Association Tickets
honored by the Southern Indiana
lines, excepting Nos. 9 and 10 make
connections at Southern Indiana platform,
with Pennsylvania Line trains
from Indianapolis to Columbus, Louis-
ville and intermediate points.
No. 1 make connections at Southern In-
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polls trains to and from Terre
Evansville and intermediate points.
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For further information apply to agents
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HEADACHE KING
NATURE'S CURE

Headache for Forty Years.

Forty years I suffered from sick head-
ache. A year ago I began using King.
The result was gratifying and surprising, my
attacks leaving at once. The headaches
return every seventh day, but thanks
to King, I have had but one headache
in eleven months. I know that what
will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van
Saugerties, N. Y.

King Cures diseases of the Nerves.

In less than a minute these two
try winds had that island spin-
round like a top. You may be-
his or not, as you like. I can
you the island any time that
come up to the old county.—
the Inter Ocean.

most magnificent tomb in the
is deemed to be the palace tem-
Karnak, occupying a space of
res, or twice that of St. Peter's
area. The temple space is a poet's
of gigantic columns, beautiful
and wondrous avenues of
as.


Coughed 25 Years.
suffered for 25 years with a cough
hundreds of dollars with doc-
tor medicine to no avail until I
Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. The
cough makes lungs strong. It has

of Goss and Ralph Applewhite, of
Stowson visited Medora Saturday
and took supper with O. M.
they passed through this neigh-
d.

Does Coffee Agree With
You drink Grain-O—made from
grains. A lady writes: "The first
made Grain O I did not like it
using it for one week nothing
induce me to go back to coffee,"
enriches and feeds the system.
children can drink it freely with
benefit. It is the strengthening
of judicious. Get a pack-
away from your grocer, follow the
us in making it and you will
delicious and healthful table
for old and young, 15c

Indiana
Butter
Crackers
ARE THE BEST
Made only by
Prott & Taggart,
INDIANAPOLIS.

Special Light Committee,
LOUIS E. JENNINGS, City Clerk.



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12 a m	daily Pitts ^g & Chicago	4.30 a m
20 a m	" " NY Flyer	9.21 a m
20 p m	" " fast mail	3.24 p m
50 p m	" except Sunday, ⁷ Cincinnati Accl ^{ix}	3.54 p m
Local daily	except Sunday	6.00 a m

WEST BOUND.

10 a m	daily St. L. fast mail	5.11 a m
14 a m	" " ex Sun StL acc ex	10.00 a m
16 a m	St L & Kan C'y mail	11.30 a m
12 p m	" " express	11.00 p m
Local, daily	except Sunday	